

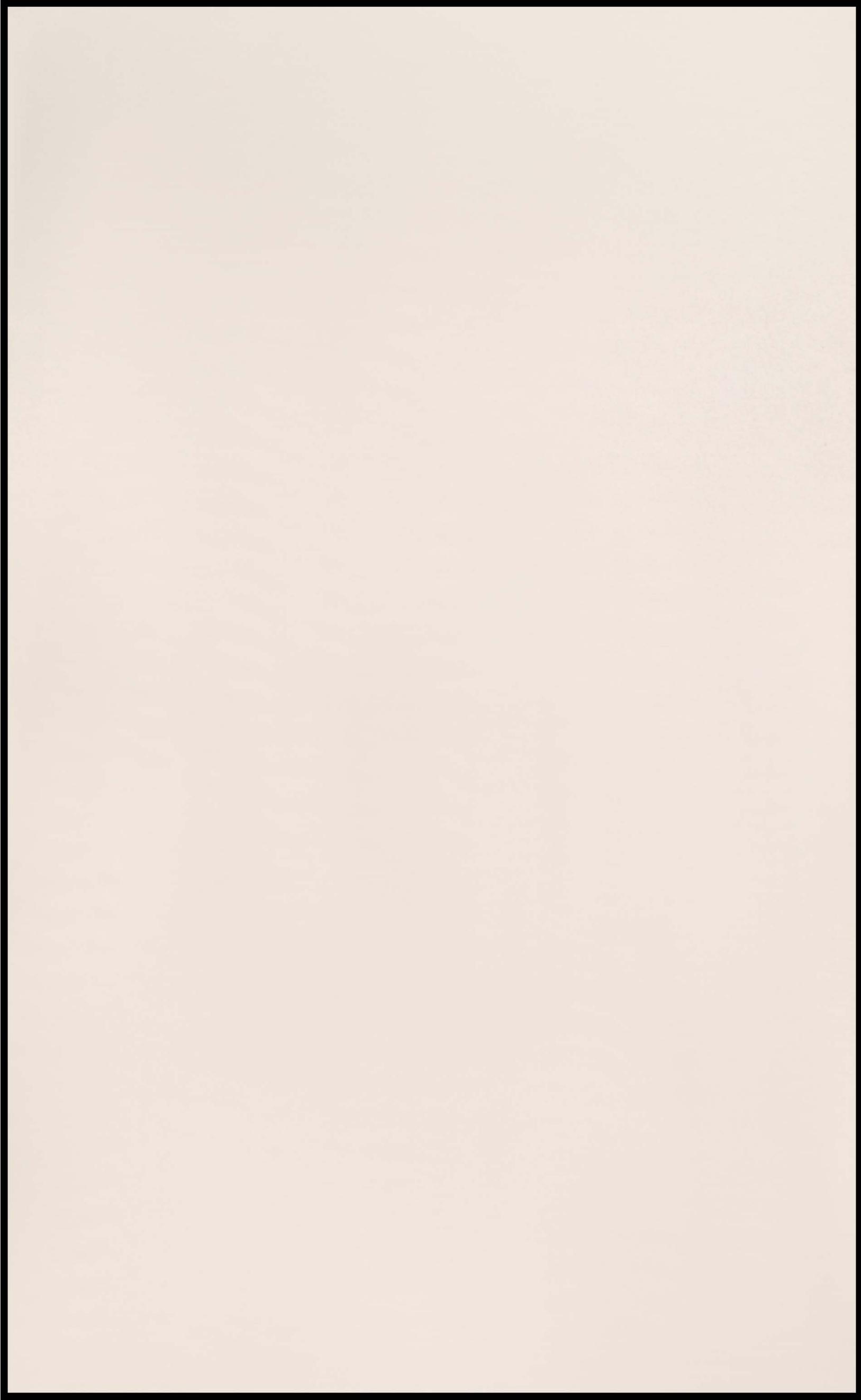
1925

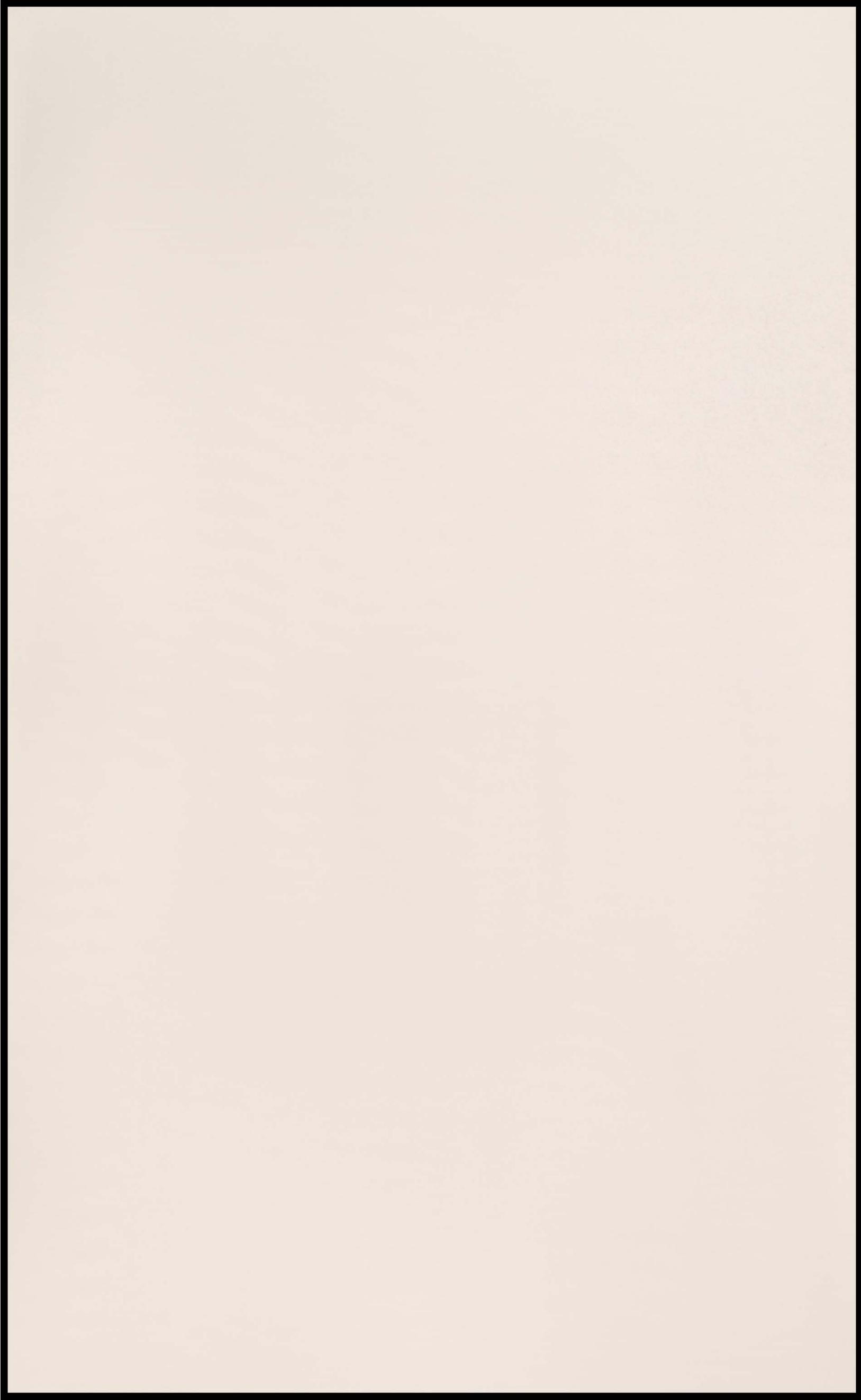
SENIOR ANNUAL



1925.







The Senior Annual

MONTAUKHS

It is a fact that a number of us in each class have chosen a school or college which we prefer to our own but we could do no better if we had another world over. We are glad you have chosen us.



It has been a pleasure to have you here. You have all been most welcome and we hope you will have a good time. We hope you will all go to college. We hope you will all be successful in your work, either in the field of law, medicine, or business. We hope you will all be happy and successful in your work.

Class of 1925

DEDICATION

What a strange thing it is that whenever a school teacher is mentioned there always flashes before our minds a picture of a tall, thin monster, with bulldog jaw and fierce eyes, a ruler in one hand and a huge book in the other. And how strange it is that that horrible monster, when once we happen to know it, turns out to be an ordinary human being, and not so cruel after all. And, too, have you not felt a thud when you for the first time have found out that someone you knew and liked was really one of those stern school teachers. I believe most of us have come to realize by such experiences that though we sometimes have those strange visions of school teachers they are really after all likeable creatures. We have certainly found it to be so with Mr. Whittemore. Who of us, four short years ago, was not over-awed by his presence in the study hall? But in these years we have come to know him and he has been found a real friend and helper to us all. More and more we are coming to understand that to be a good teacher one must be a friend to the pupils and come close to them so that they understand each other. Mr. Whittemore has discovered that fact long ago and made good use of it. He has become a friend of all those who have come to know him. So it is with a feeling not only of respect but of deep appreciation and friendship this Annual is dedicated.



To Mr. Whittemore, who throughout our whole high school course has proven himself a real friend as well as an able instructor, we dedicate this Annual.

**SENIOR ANNUAL STAFF**

Williams, Aldridge, Flanagan, Zieman, Atkinson, DeHimer
 Caldwell, Lagatta, Day, Blakeslee, Lake, Lawler, Gilman
 Ubelle, Toepp, Karlen, Stocking, Stedman

Photo by C. B. Howland, Commercial Photographer

STAFF

LISLE B. CALDWELL
 EDWARD LAGATTA

Editor-in-Chief
 Business Manager

Associate Editors

Helena M. Ubelle
 Marjorie L. Stocking
 Anna Margaret Toepp

James W. Atkinson
 Holden D. Aldridge
 Marie E. Stedman

Literary Department

Geraldine E. Karlen
 Ervin W. Ziemann

Joke Department

Austin W. Day
 Thomas W. Flanagan

Art Department

Clayton W. Blakeslee Paul B. Burkard Frances C. Gilman Vito Janone

Sports Editor

W. Stanley DeHimer

Assistant Business Managers

Robert M. Lake

Victor Lawler

Junior Class Representative

Howard Williams

EDITORIAL

Class of twenty-five, here is your Annual! Your staff has worked faithfully and industriously to prepare and publish a good Annual. We are proud to say that we believe we have produced the best Annual published by any class of R. F. A. Of course every class has thought that its Annual was better than any previous one, but we are sure you will agree that this year a great improvement has been made.

One of our greatest difficulties in producing this publication has been the problem of financing it. We sincerely thank the Chamber of Commerce committee which so heartily co-operated with the staff and also the business and professional men who have subscribed for Annuals, for in this way they helped us to solve our problem. Without their aid it would have been absolutely impossible to publish this volume. We have at present sold more than twice the number of Annuals sold by previous classes. In all departments of our work we have been very successful. We also wish to thank C. B. Howland, who has added so much to the attractiveness of our book by loaning us many of the pictures which you find here.

When you receive your Annuals your first feeling will no doubt be one of excitement and interest. You will first turn to the pictures and the jokes. To most of you, probably the Annual will seem to be a source of entertainment for the present, but Seniors, keep your Annuals down through the years. Each year that slips by they will mean more to you. They will bring back the memories of friends who may in years to come be called to the four corners of the earth. To many of you these Annuals may bring back much dearer memories. To some of you they may represent not only your days in school, but this whole period of your life. In these four years in R. F. A. great turning points in your lives may have been reached; perhaps a friend has been made who has so impressed your character that your whole life has been changed and made better.

So it is with the sincere hope that your Annual may not only afford you entertainment now, but bring back in the years to come pleasant memories of events in the years to come, memories of events in your lives that only you ever knew, and only you will remember, that we present to each one of you your Annual.



GEORGE R. STALEY,
Superintendent of Schools

BOARD OF EDUCATION

Herbert T. Dyett.....	President	
Mrs. Mary Sutton Whyte.....	Vice-President	
Leon V. Jones.....	Clerk	
William E. Scott	Ernest L. Spriggs	Daniel W. Wardwell
<hr/>		
George R. Staley.....	Superintendent of Schools	

FACULTY--1925



Photos by McClusky

Drama Club
The senior class drama club
will present "The Man in the Moon"



WALTER L. NEWTON.....	Principal
Graduate Syracuse University 1907, B. S. Graduate Student Syracuse and Columbia Universities. Head of Science Department Cazenovia Seminary. Principal Manlius High School. Principal Liberty High School. Principal Glen Ridge (N. J.) High School. Principal Rome Free Academy, 1920-1925.	
FLORENCE C. SEELY.....	Junior and Senior English
Graduate Cornell University, 1885, Ph. B., Phi Beta Kappa. Taught at Fairport, N. Y., Gouverneur, N. Y., Auburn, N. Y., Avery Institute, Charleston, S. C., Rome Free Academy, 1904-1925.	
MARY L. COLE.....	English
Graduated State Normal College, 1896, Ph. B. Syracuse University 1905, A. B., Phi Beta Kappa. Graduate Work in Columbia, 1916. Taught in West Winfield, Herkimer, Saratoga Springs, Dunkirk, Auburn, Rome Free Academy 1922-1925.	
LOUISE KINGSLEY.....	English
Graduated Wells College 1920. Rome Free Academy 1923-1925.	
KARLOTTA HEYNE.....	English
Graduated Syracuse University 1923. Taught at Constable, N. Y., Rome Free Academy 1924-1925.	
ADA F. BENNETT.....	English
Graduated Syracuse University 1915. Taught in Sinclairville, N. Y., 1915-1917, Ellicottville, N. Y., 1917-1918, Auburn, N. Y., 1920-1923, Rome Free Academy, 1923-1925.	
MARGUERITE POTTER.....	English
Graduated Syracuse University 1917. Taught at Unadilla, N. Y., Roscoe, N. Y., Newark, N. Y., Pemberton, N. J., Rome Free Academy, 1924-1925.	
PHILA EMILY STROUT.....	Public Speaking and Dramatics
Graduated Emerson College of Oratory, B. L. I. Taught in Rome Free Academy, 1924-1925.	
LAURA R. STAURING.....	Latin
Graduated Elmira College 1916, A. B. Taught in Ilion, N. Y., 1916-1923, Rome Free Academy, 1923-1925.	
HELENE L. O'CONNELL.....	Latin
Graduated Syracuse University 1924, Phi Beta Kappa. Taught in Rome Free Academy, 1924-1925.	
AGDA E. HOLMES.....	French
Graduated Syracuse University 1921. Taught at Groton, N. Y., Whitesboro, N. Y., Rome Free Academy, 1924-1925.	
MARGARET R. MEYER.....	History and Civics
Graduated State College 1922. Taught at Rome Free Academy 1923-1925.	
LEILA M. EYSAMAN.....	American History and Civics
Graduated Syracuse University 1909, Ph. B. Taught at Saranac Lake, Hempstead, Lockport, Genesee Wesleyan Seminary, Lima, Rome Free Academy 1922-1925.	

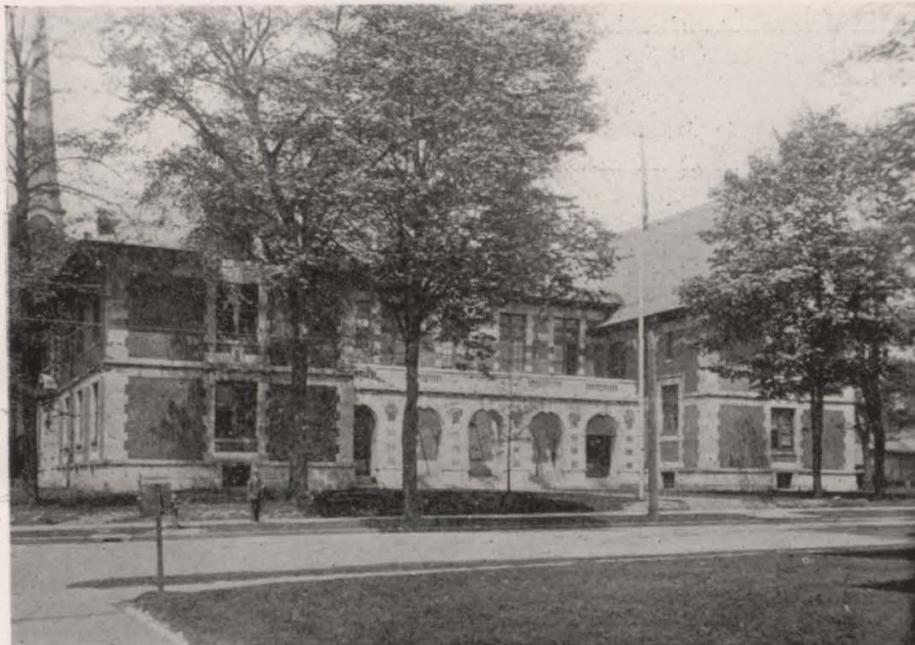
HENRIETTA FOOT.....	Ancient History and Civics
Graduated Syracuse University 1912, A. B. Taught in Rome Free Academy 1912-1925.	
MYRON J. WHITTEMORE.....	Chemistry and Physics
Graduated St. Lawrence University 1918, L. S., Phi Beta Kappa. Taught in Rome Free Academy 1919-1925	
NATALIE F. WITTEMORE.....	Biology
Graduated Syracuse University 1915, A. B. Taught in Sackets Harbor 1915-1919, Rome Free Academy 1919-1925.	
ELIZABETH BACH.....	Science
Graduated State College 1924, B. S. Taught Rome Free Academy 1924-1925.	
ANNA I. SPEAR.....	Mathematics
Graduated Syracuse University 1905, Ph. B. Taught in Phoenix, Canastota and Rome Free Academy 1915-1925.	
DANIEL H. COLE.....	Mathematics
Graduated University of Rochester 1895, B. S. Graduate Work in Columbia 1916-1917. Taught at Flushing, L. I., Haverford, Pa., Dunkirk, Angelica, N. Y., Rome Free Academy 1921-1925.	
ANNA A. KEOUGH.....	Mathematics
Graduated Syracuse University 1918, A. B. Taught at Tupper Lake H. S. 1918-1920, Syracuse North H. S. 1920-1921, Rome Free Academy 1921-1925.	
HAROLD A. MOE.....	Commercial Subjects
Graduate Commercial Course Plattsburg State Normal School 1916. Taught in Franklin Academy, Malone, N. Y., 1916-1918, Rome Free Academy 1918-1925.	
MARY B. WILLSON.....	Commercial Subjects
Graduated Commercial Course Plattsburg State Normal School 1913. Taught in Rome Free Academy 1916-1925.	
ERNESTINE BILLINGHAM.....	Commercial Subjects
Graduated Simmon's College. Taught in Keene Valley, N. Y. Rome Free Academy 1923-1925.	
HARRIET M. BLOOD.....	Commercial Subjects
Graduated Syracuse University 1917, A. B. Taught in Genoa 1917-1919, Jamesville 1919-1921, Sherburne 1921-1923. Rome Free Academy 1923-1925.	
CLAYTON K. DOUGLASS.....	Commercial Drawing and Joinery
Graduated Mechanics Institute 1913. Taught in Beaver Falls, Pa., 1914-1917. Uniontown, Pa., 1917-1918. Rome Free Academy 1918-1925.	
CAROLYN A. BIBBINS.....	Supervisor of Drawing
Graduated Mechanics Institute 1903. Taught in Tonawanda and Rome Free Academy 1913-1925.	
JOHN O. LUNDBLAD.....	Supervisor of Music
Graduated Theoretic Course Teachers' College, Columbia University 1912. Institute of Musical Art, New York City, 1913. Trinity School of Church Music, New York City, 1914. Institute of Musical Pedagogy, Northampton, Mass., 1918. Member of Music Council of the N. Y. State Board of Regents. Supervisor at Rome Free Academy 1918-1925.	
MARIAN S. GRAVES.....	Household Art
Graduated Cornell University 1918, B. S. Taught at Interlaken, Rome Rural Schools, Rome Free Academy 1921-1925.	
MILDRED H. BARNARD.....	Household Science
Graduated Albany Normal College 1915. Taught at Hudson Training School 1915-1919. Rome Free Academy 1919-1925.	
WILLIAM G. KEATING.....	Physical Director and Coach
Graduated Lebanon Valley College 1918. Rome Free Academy 1923-1925.	
MARION E. ADEY.....	Secretary to Principal
Graduated Rome Free Academy 1923. Rome Free Academy 1922-1925.	

Rome Free Academy

Was erected in 1848 as a private school, at a cost of \$6208.92. Rev. S. B. Brown was first principal at a salary of \$1000. The second principal was F. Moore. The third was Oren Root, Jr., and his assistant was Elihu Root.

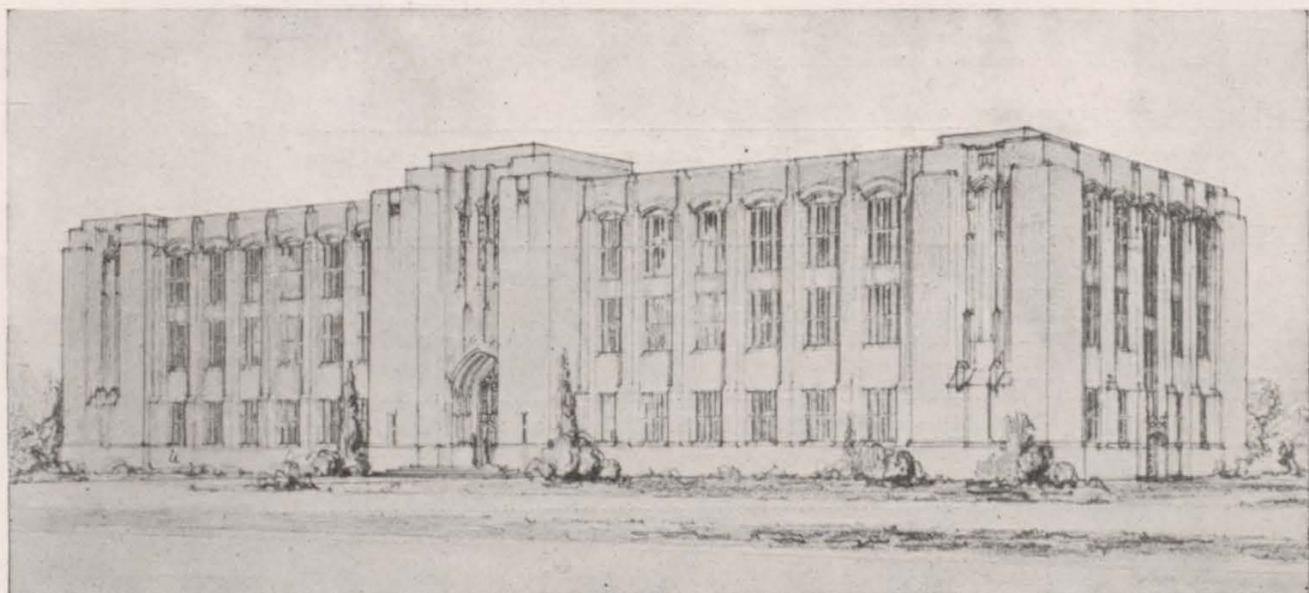
The Academy was adopted as a part of the Union Free School System of the District on July 16, 1869.

The Academy lot was originally the gift of Dominick Lynch, in the interest of Education to be forever occupied by a building devoted to that purpose.



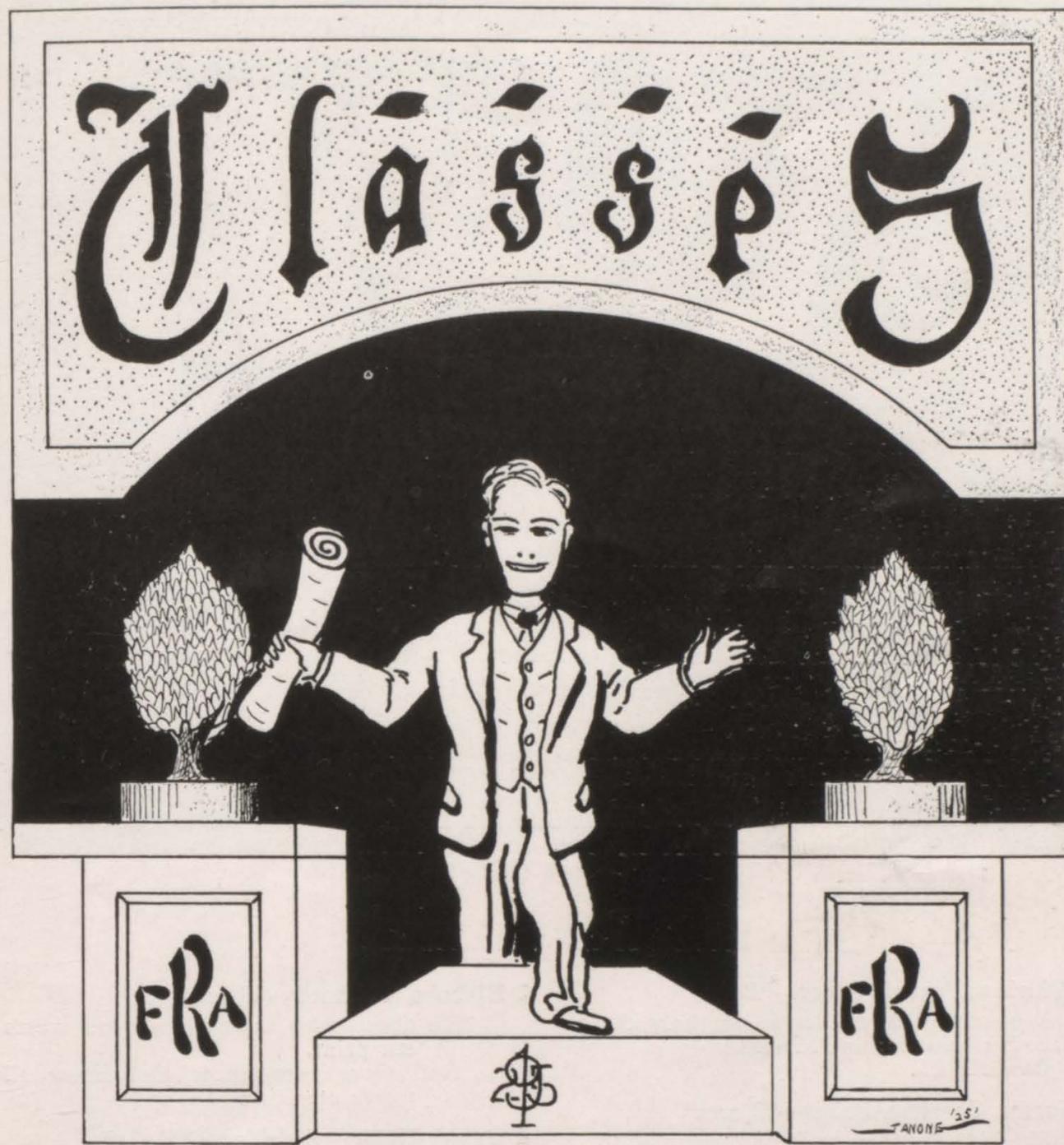
The old building was taken down in 1897 and the present building costing \$80,433.31 was erected in its place, being completed and first occupied in the fall of 1899. The upper floor was devoted to Academic Work, the lower to grade work under the name of Court Street School. W. D. Hood was Principal of Academy, R. H. Barringer the Principal of the Court Street School. Grade work was gradually crowded out of the building until 1913, since then the entire building has been used for Academic purposes. At that time (1913) there was a total registration of 421 pupils. This year (1925) the total registration is 809.

Photo by C. B. Howland, Commercial Photographer



The new structure now building was authorized in May, 1924. Construction started in November and will be ready for use some time during 1926. It will accommodate 600 pupils of Sophomore, Junior and Senior grade. The building appropriation was \$400,000 and the lot cost \$25,000 additional.

The present building will then be used for eighth and ninth grades.





Photos by McClusky

1 Winslow Francis Alder—"Babe"

We wonder if archery is the only thing
Babe has been teaching Marjorie.
Baseball '25.

2 Norma Caroline Baker—"Norm"

She likes Potsdam well.

3 Blanche C. Baril—"Frenchy"

"To those who knoweth not no words
can paint,
And those who know thee know all
words are faint."

4 David Holden Aldridge—"Hobo"

This handsome young man intends to take
a post-graduate course at St. Aloysius.
Staff.
Hi Y.

6 James William Atkinson—"Jim"

He's got a face so meek and mild,
You'd never think he was so wild.
Staff.
Hi Y.

5 Ernestine Leona Affolter

"Zeal is stronger than fear or love."

7 Helen Louise Arthur—"Hollie"

"Love sought is good, but given unsought
is better."
Class play.
Second Girls' Slingerland '25.
Secretary of Senior Class.



Photos by McClusky

Stuart W. Barrett—"Stu"

Christine shoots an awful line,
How can Stuart Barrett?

Florence Helene Bowman—"Flossie"

She is quite a basketeer
And deserves a hearty cheer.

Bertha Etta Brewer—"Bert"

Altho her hair is very red,
There's much gray matter in her head.

Clayton Walter Blakeslee—"Clayt"

Static may come and static may go,
But Clayton stays on his radio.
Staff.

Paul Burkard

He draws horses but never draws carts;
the horses draw them.
Staff.

Elizabeth Anna Benkert

"Of her smiling, she was full coy and
simple."

Marion Ruth Blakeslee

"If eyes were made for seeing,
Then beauty is her excuse for being."



Photos by McClusky

Lisle Bentley Caldwell

Concerning Lisle there is much to tell,
But call him a good fellow and you have
Caldwell.
Editor-in-chief of Annual.

Anita Campanaro

Is she dieting to get "Slim"?

Mildred Adah DeWolfe—"Milly"

She has a head for curls and music.
Orchestra.

Austin Wirth Day

Wait till some Eve ends Day.
Salutatorian.
Honor League.
Staff.

W. Stanley DeHimer—"Stan"

You should hear him sing "I'm Goin'
South."
Class play.
Basketball.
Staff.
Baseball.
Basketball.

Grace Marie Courtney

Grace does not believe in taking the will
for the deed; she gets the deed.

Bernice Ethel DeParma

When Bernice drives his little Ford,
We wonder what she drives it toward.



Photos by McClusky

Dorothy Ely

Her aim in life is high.

Mieczyslaw J. Dobrowski—"Metz"

Trouble in the Latin class is Stauring up
for him.

Howard Eades

He's strong. He's Karlen's cheese.
President of Senior Class.
Orchestra.

Leo Edson Duggan—"Dug"

Leo's popular with the teachers. He ought
to get a lot of outside tutoring.
Class play.

Ira George Egger

Does he ever get Red'in the face?
Class play.

Beulah Almina Drake

A bright little girl is Beulah Drake,
In History Class she is no fake.

Paul Ellinger

He's all around Wright when he dances.
Class play.



Photos by McClusky

Georgiena Flanders

"I'd walk a million miles
For one of your smiles,
Georgia!"
Cheer leader '23.
Class play.

Carlton DeVello Gardiner—"Mutt"

A clever man, tho they call him "Mutt,"
To Catherine there seems to be nothing
else but.
Football.
Baseball.

Hilda E. Flack—"Flip"

Here's to Flip, who doesn't care a rip,
For all the men she has in her grip.

Llewellyn Rawson Fitch

We all have to look up to this young man.

Jack Peter Farr

Be careful, Christine! This boy knows a
lot about batteries. He may shock you.
Stage manager of class play.
Orchestra.

Irene Ernestine Fox

Ah! here's to our fair Irene:
Of Point Rock she's the village queen.

Donald Evans—"Don"

One would not think to look at him
He would like the lights so dim.



Photos by McClusky

Virgil Eugene Gardinier—"Virg"

A good catcher in baseball, but hasn't extended his efforts to the fair sex.

Football.
Baseball.
Tennis.

Frances Charlana Gilman

Does she always get her beaux at Woolworth's?

Staff.

Clara Glickman

She's pretty, witty, and very smart,
We wonder who has won her heart.

Beatrice E. Goldman—"Bee"

Actresses will happen in the best regulated families.

Miriam Celestia Gladding

We hear this girl is leaving town,
She says she's going down to Brown.

Patrick H. Grogan, Jr.—"Pat"

The youth of the fountain. Does he ever take a Toep.
Treasurer of Senior Class.
Sixth academic honor.

Clara Glickman

She's pretty, witty, and very smart,
We wonder who has won her heart.

Jeanette Mary Grogan

Very shy and very coy;
Never bothers with a boy.
Orchestra.



Photos by McClusky

Ernestine Dorothy Herrick

This young lady's the class scamp
Who doesn't bother about Walter Camp.

Vito C. Janone

Men may come and men may go,
But I talk on forever.
Staff.

Anna Horowitz

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

Joseph Wendell Jones—"Squire"

He's too tall to walk under his own um-
brella.
Class play.

Ralph W. Harrington

In his bonnet you'll agree
There is a little buzzing "Bee".

Mary Louise Harrnacker

Mary, Mary, quite contrary;
You're the cream of your father's dairy.

John Hnat

A lie in time saves nine (in English class).



Photos by McClusky

Emily Jutzler

"Her looks do argue her replete with modesty."

Morris Robert Jones—"Morry"

"I fear thy kisses, gentle maiden."

Emma Kilbourn

"The greatest possession is self-possession."

Orrin Augustus Kilbourne—"Sonny"

This boy has all the ladies looking,
But he doesn't go so well with Stocking
Orchestra.

Geraldine Eudora Karlen—"Dee Dee"

She doesn't like boys. Oh, (p) Shaw!
Staff.
Class play.

Martha J. Kilborn—"Mart"

"All is not bold that titters."

Hazel Leota Kite

"Knowledge is power." She is powerful.



Photos by McClusky

Arthur Knight—"Art"

He surely is a ladies man,
Just ask Helen Holihan.
Football '24.
Basketball '25.
Baseball '25.

Helen Eloyse Kropp

Never too old to yearn.

Myra Beatrice Kite

The doors of opportunity are marked
"push" and "pull." She has pushed and
pulled.

Broni Kozma

Young Lochinvar came out of the West,
He left home his coat and also his vest.
Second Boys' Slingerland '25.
Orchestra.

Rudolph Lagai—"Rudy"

He imitates Bill Tell and Cupid,
And in his studies is not stupid.
Fourth academic honor.
Honor League.
Oratorical honor.

Harold LaFountain—"Speed"

Find the woman involved
And the problem is solved.

Gaetano Edward Lagatta—"Nuche"

"Handsome is as handsome does." No
wonder our Annual is a success.
Advisory Board.
Business manager of Annual.
Boys' Slingerland honorable mention.



Photos by McClusky

Victor George Lawler—"Choppy"

The number of this man's widows will be in proportion to the size of his estate.

Staff.

Tennis.

Eric Owen Lumley

He shows wisdom in that when he has nothing to say, he refrains from giving us wordy evidence of the fact.

Emil Lewis Mosier—"Em"

Somebody's stole my gal.
Hi Y.

Philip Marion

He sure can play football.
Football '23-'24.

Robert McAdam Lake—"Bob"

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust,
If the cops don't get you the flappers must.
Staff.
Advisory Board.

Dorothy Mary Meyers

Let her now speak or hereafter hold her
piece of information for a good price.

Marguerite Martin

Silence gives contempt.



Photos by McClusky

Dorothy Irene Neudecker

He didn't hold true, so I haven't one.

Enrico Nicolello

Speaking of this Nicolello,
You may be sure he's quite a good fellow.

Kathleen J. O'Neill

She who owes nothing fears nothing.

Florence Elizabeth O'Neill

She likes Nichols better than dollars.
Orchestra.

Arthur Jackson Neaf—"Art"

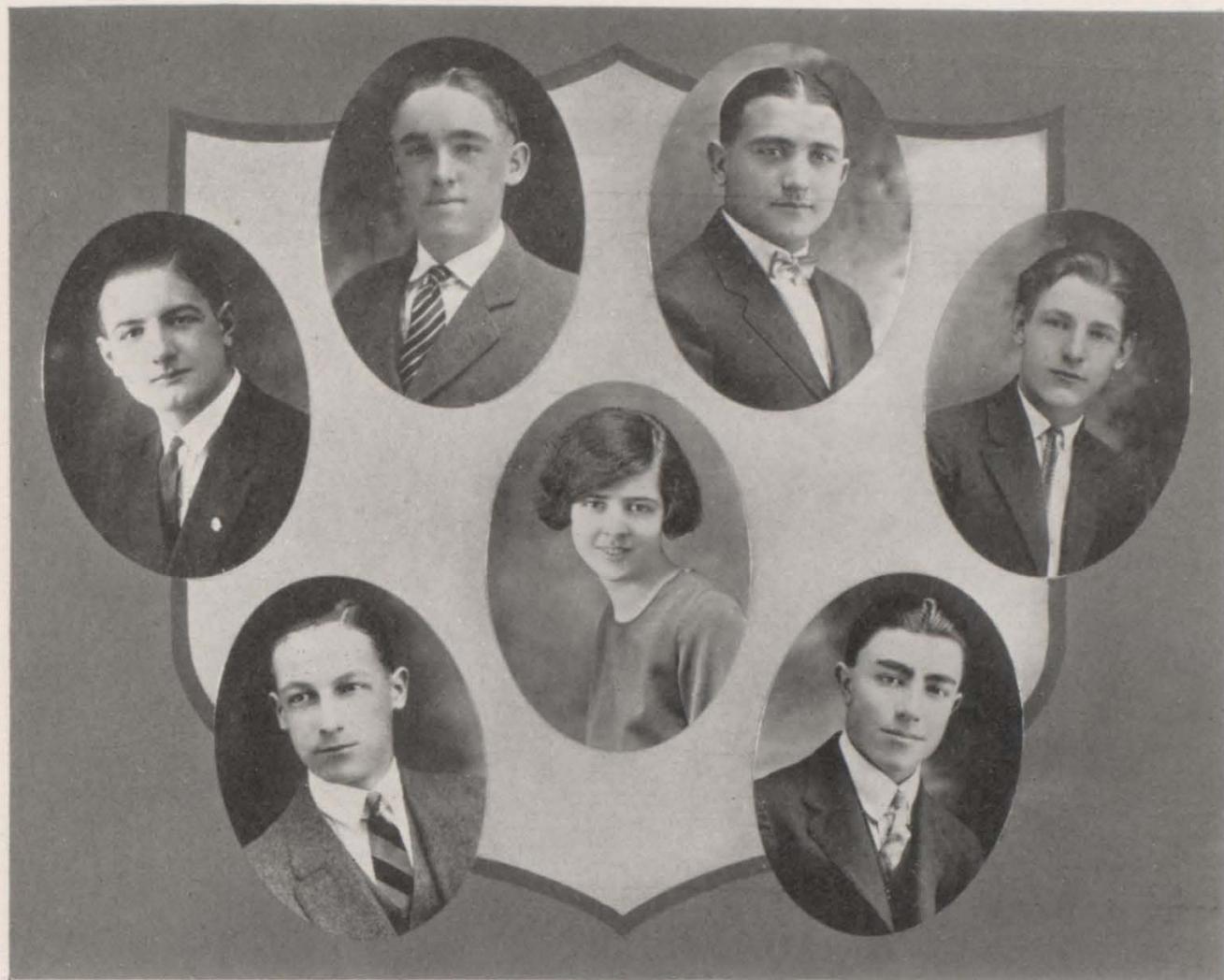
We don't know how far back he is in his studies, but he's halfback in football.
Football.

Lois Mildred Noble

"Noble by birth, yet nobler by great deeds."

Paul Page

This is the liveliest page in the Annual.
Football '23-'24.
Baseball '23-'24.



Photos by McClusky

Conrad Clark Pressey—"Conny"

A Con. man. Shaving is his skin game.

John Thomas Parsons

'Tis better to have loved and lost,
Than to have fallen and be bossed.

Dominick James Parry—"Bambino"

I'm interested in business, too,
Patronize me and I'll patronize you.
Football '22-'23-'24.
Basketball '24.
Baseball '24.

William Merritt Pendorf—"Bill"

The handsome blonde sheik of the 25's,
He makes all the ladies run for their lives.

Doris Anna Rebe

In Lee Center she's the belle,
But in Rome—who can tell?
Class play.

Franklin Rayland—"Bum"

Consistency, thou art a mule.

Leo Adolph Rees

Just ask Marguerite,
She'll say that Leo's sweet.
Orchestra.



Photos by McClusky

John Edward Rienzo—"Johnny"

All around athlete and all around the girls.
Football '23-'24.
Basketball '23-'24-'25.
Baseball '23-'24-'25.
Tennis.

Anna Rizzuto

This young lady sure has the looks;
Down at the library she looks after the
books.

Helena Serena

A friend in deeds is a friend one needs.

Mary Arletta Schue

This Schue has a soul, a tongue, eyes and
toes.

Catherine Julia Rosenburgh

"She was a phantom of delight
When first she gleamed upon our sight."
Vice-president of Students' Association.

David Aaron Shacter

Not so very large a factor,
But there's a lot to David Shacter.

Christine Deitrich Janet Shaylor

I can talk like a book, but I don't shut up
so easily.
Class play.



Photos by McClusky

Elizabeth Margaret Slagel

As studious a little miss
As reached sixteen without a kiss.

Newell Smith

Faint heart ne'er won a fair lady.
Valedictorian.
Honor League.

**Frances Eleanor Mary Marjorie Lucia
Talcott Stocking—"Socks"**

'Nuff said.
First prize Vernon Center '24.
Class play.
First Girls' Slingerland '24.
Orchestra.
Honor League.
Oratorical honor.
Fifth academic honor.
Vice-president of Senior Class.
Staff.

Marie Stedman

Marie should be clean-minded, because she
changes it a dozen times a day.
Staff.
Class play.
Second Girls' Slingerland '24.

Leo Lawrence Stump

Can you imagine this mild young man
Ruthless?
Orchestra.

Clara Isabelle Stafford

We hear Clara is quite interested in the
Y. M. C. A.

Sara Slutzker

One of Bevitt's chambermaids.
She's gay and lively and yet well stayed.



Photos by McClusky

Myrtice Irene Tudman

Tut, tut, men;—Tudman.

Rosemary WallerDuring nights and during days,
All she thinks about is Hayes.**William White Wardwell—"Bill"**Save the price of egg shampoo. Stay
Comb makes the hair lay.
Secretary of Advisory Board.**Orson Ernest Van Wagenen—"Ernie"**People who love in glass houses should
pull down the shades.**Anna Margaret Toepp**Let her that standeth Pat take heed lest
she fall.
Staff.**Emogene Pearl Stook**With her Walt
She finds no fault.**Helena Ubelle**"With reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength, and will."
Staff.
Honor League.
Third academic honor.**Jackson DeWitt Waterbury—"Jack"**Jack of all trades and master of many.
President of Students' Association.
Manager football.
Manager baseball.
Basketball.



Photos by McClusky

Margaret Stedman Wolff

"A lovely apparition sent
To be a moment's ornament."

Gladys May Wood

We wonder if Gladys Wood,
But, no, we hear she's far too good.

Ervin William Ziemann

He that laughs last laughs best. The
laugh's on you, Ervin.
Staff.

Milton Williams—"Milt"

As Miss Seely would say, "Many girls
take Milton, but how few have learned to
appreciate him."

First Boys' Slingerland '25.
First Vernon Center '25.
Orchestra.

Ruth Margaret Williams

Ruth, we hear, is quite a child,
But we are told she's not so mild.

Jessie Irene Wellman

"Her eyes as stars of twilight fair,
Like twilight, too, her dusky hair."

Horace Woodcock

It takes a college girl to understand "Hor-
ace."

Emlyn Gifford William—"Ham"

That girl he talks to back at the reference
table Isabell.

HISTORY OF CLASS '25

Now are we presenting the final tableau in the history of our class. Yet a few more weeks, and the great ship with its precious cargo of a little better than one hundred souls will ride peacefully at anchor in its longed-for haven. Long has been this voyage and prosperous; days of calm and days of storm; days of hope and days of despair; days of light-hearted frivolity and days of earnest endeavor. Can there be one voyager upon whose brain the events of this four years journey has not been indelibly stamped? Is there one whose sorrow in the dim and mysterious future will not be lightened by reverting to this most happy period? If such there be, we know him not. Therefore is my task burdensome; the class history a hollow mockery.

It was in the September of 1921 that there entered into the Rome Free Academy a great multitude of new students who, according to the custom of the school, were called "Freshmen", but, according to the custom of the upper-classmen were called "Freshies". I do not know whether we deserved this name or not, but I am inclined to think we were very meek at that time. We were informed that to protect ourselves from being ruled by the upper-classmen we must elect a set of officers. This ritual being duly accomplished, we felt more safe from those haughty and dignified upper-classmen.

During our second year, as is usually the case, we were not seen or heard from to any great extent, but in our third year we realized we were in that realm of the upper-classmen, working for great achievements. We found that we were in a gallant, gay crowd and were being swept along on a tide of school and social activities.

However, our greatest delight and accomplishment was to reach the height and fame of Seniors. This we did the following year and found to our great dismay that we had only one more school year to spend in dear old R. F. A. We decided to make this year the very best. We started out by giving our best support to all the school activities. We think it can truthfully be said of us that we have given the class of neither 1924 nor 1926 cause for sorrow arising from bitter defeat and that it has always been our policy to bring joy to all and sorrow to none.

The history of the class of 1925 as undergraduates is now almost completed. The proudest moment of our lives, when we shall receive the diplomas of graduation, is yet to come, but is not far distant. Then we will be scattered to the four corners of the earth, some of us, perhaps, never to meet again. But whatever the future may have in store for us let us ever retain the spirit of R. F. A. and, grateful for the memory of these happy years of school life, let us express our gratitude by ever increasing love and devotion for our Alma Mater.

H. L. A., '25.

GIRLS' PROPHECY

I was walking slowly through the woods when suddenly I heard a low moaning. I advanced in the direction from which the sound came, and saw a queer old man, about three feet high, vainly trying to free his long snow-white beard, which was held fast in a crack in the bark of a tall pine tree. When I reached the old man I took out my jackknife, intending to cut his beard in order to free him. But he objected to having his beard cut. So I inserted my belt axe in the crack, and by exerting all my strength, was able to free him without harming his beard.

"How can I reward you?" he asked. "For three days I have been imprisoned in that terrible manner by an evil witch. If you had not freed me I would surely have stayed there until I died of starvation. I am a wizard, and I shall do all that is in my power to reward you."

I thought for a moment. Then I asked, "Can you look into the future?"

"Yes," he replied, "but to do that I must be in my enchanted cavern. If you will come with me I will show you what you wish to know."

I followed the old man through the forest until we came to a large rock. He tapped thrice upon the rock with a heavy cane which he carried. An invisible door in the rock swung open, disclosing a narrow passageway. We followed this passageway until we reached the cave. I peered curiously about me as I entered. The cave was dimly lighted by a queerly shaped lantern, which was suspended from the roof. A raven croaked thrice as I entered. A large owl, perched on the back of a three-legged chair, winked solemnly at me. A small red fox, chained to a leg of a heavy table, arose and snarled warningly as I approached, but at a sharp command from the wizard he lay down and became silent. About the cave hung many heavy draperies, embroidered in fantastic designs.

All this I noticed in a few quick glances. The magician then motioned me to sit down on a bench. I did so, and he drew back a curtain, disclosing a magic mirror. "Look into the mirror," he directed me, "and slowly repeat the name of the person whose future you wish to know. A vision will appear in the mirror, and you will see what you wish to know."

The first girls I named were Hilda Flack, Geraldine Karlen, and Catherine Rosenburgh. I found that they had founded an Anti-Men Society, which had utterly denounced the masculine sex. How like their attitude in R. F. A., did you say? In addition to their activities in this new society, all of them were prominent socially in Rome and elsewhere.

Christine Shaylor was the superintendent of a deaf mute institute. She made up for all that the inmates could not say, and then some.

Helen Arthur was a famous political leader, and was starting a campaign to become the first woman President of the United States. Helen had not married, for she was so sympathetic that she could not say "Yes" to one and "No" to forty-nine, so she had said "No" to all. Her campaign was managed by Marjorie Stocking, a very noted lawyer and elocutionist, and by Beatrice Goldman, the greatest orator in the Senate, and a rival to Daniel Webster's fame.

Rosemary Waller was an instructor in gymnastics, dancing and fancy skating, in New York City. She had hordes of young men in her classes, but she had not been able to single out any one suitor.

Ruth Williams and Marie Stedman were directors of a large manufacturing firm in Chicago. They had installed a system of management originated by Professor Moe, and were making large profits in their business.

Georgiana Flanders had become a movie actress of great note and was the idol of millions of movie fans throughout the country.

Hazel and Myra Kite had founded a college for girls at Ava and had turned that quiet village into one of the greatest educational centers in the United States.

Blanche Baril, Norma Baker and Bertha Brewer, the famous Senior trio of colorful hair, had founded a home for friendless men on North Washington Street. Many were the fortunate ones who had taken refuge there.

Mildred DeWolfe and Jeanette Grogan were in Europe, where they had opened a school of music. Students from all parts of the world came to study under these two talented violinists.

Miriam Gladding was a noted politician, and was running for Governor of New York State on an anti-hair net platform. Her opponent was Doris Rebe, the beautiful Lee Center society leader, who was heartily supported by Elizabeth Benkert, ex-flapper, and the most popular woman in West Branch.

Marion Blakeslee was a history teacher in the new High School in Rome. She was using a method of teaching similar to Miss Eysamen's, and was getting excellent results in her work. Needless to say, she was well liked by all her pupils.

Helena Ubelle was a prominent scientist and had discovered a new element whose properties were vastly more amazing than those of radium. Much of her success had been due to the able assistance of Margaret Wolfe.

Kathleen and Florence O'Neill were noted respectively for their skill on the violin and piano, and together were touring the country, playing every night to crowded houses.

Frances Gilman had devised a combination between jazz and classical music that was both pleasing to the general public and at the same time highly praised by the great masters of the music field. She was now in Europe to introduce this wonderful new form of music.

Ernestine Affolter and Gladys Wood were running a large hotel at West Branch. This hotel had become one of the most noted resorts in the state. In both summer and winter it was filled by fashionable people from New York and Boston.

Mary Schue and Dorothy Myers were running a tea room in New York City. Their place was a popular one, and every day they served that invigorating beverage to thousands of people.

Clara Stafford was the head nurse in a large hospital in Brooklyn. She had done a great deal toward furthering the cure of pneumonia and diphteria.

Anna Margaret Toepp had taken Mr. Lundblad's place as music teacher in the new high school. She was known throughout the state as a wonderful pianist.

Elizabeth Slagel was nationally known through her exceptional work in the Women's Club and Girl Scout movements.

Anita Campanaro and Anna Rizzuto were manufacturing a new kind of typewriter which was vastly superior to other makes on the market.

Helena Serena had taken up oratory as a profession. Her speeches were of a humorous nature, so funny, in fact, that she had been forced by law to make them less witty, for several people had nearly died laughing at them.

Martha Kilborn was the highest paid stenographer in the United States and was eagerly sought after by all big business men. Needless to say, she had received many free meals from her bosses.

Bernice DeParma was another member of our illustrious class who had taken up history teaching as her life work. As a side line she was driving a Ford belonging to a man whose name we will not mention here, but will supply on receipt of twenty-five cents in stamps.

Beulah Drake and Emily Jutezler had achieved enviable reputations as book-keepers and accountants.

Florence Bowman had just won a medal for typewriting. In this contest she had defeated contestants from all parts of the United States.

Irene Fox had become a great chemistry teacher in the new high school. A certain young man was in the habit of calling upon her quite frequently.

Mary Harrnacker had become the proprietor of a five and ten-cent store. Many were the men who had made it a habit to have at least eight hot dogs and ten glasses of root beer a day served up by charming Mary.

Clara Glickman had secured a position as a private secretary to an oil magnate. Rumor had it that she was engaged to her boss.

Sara Slutzker had gone to Russia and had turned that ruined nation into a prosperous republic. She was the head of the Russian Chamber of Commerce.

Grace Courtney was a very successful business woman. She was such a good saleswoman that she had sold two carloads of raincoats in the Sahara Desert.

Ernestine Herrick and Eloyse Kropp were running a gym and school of toe dancing in Syracuse. All the women in the Salt City fought to get in their establishment.

Anna Horowitz had become a member of the House of Representatives. In this body she had achieved fame, and there was talk of electing her Speaker.

Emma Kilbourn had opened a canning factory at Taberg. Vegetables canned in her factory were demanded in markets as far away as Dallas, Texas.

Dorothy Neudecker was a great lawyer who had not yet lost a case, for the simple reason that nobody could put in the last word while she was in the court room.

Myrtice Tudman was a member of the United States Weather Bureau. She was the best guesser in the department.

Jessie Wellman, Marguerite Martin and Lois Noble had formed a company to manufacture automobiles which used water for fuel. It was believed that their company, once in operation, would revolutionize the automobile industry.

Dorothy Ely had invented a periscope to enable short girls to look into the eyes of tall fellows.

Emogene Stook had become famous as manager of a large banking concern in New York City.

At this moment a loud ringing sounded in my ears. No, it was not the telephone, it was my alarm clock. I had been dreaming, and now I must get up and hurriedly dress for school. How much of what I had dreamed would come true?

A. W. D., '25.

BOYS' PROPHECY

"Come, little leaves," said the wind one day;
"Come over the meadow with me and play."
Soon as the leaves heard the wind's loud call,
Down they came fluttering, one and all.
Over the meadow they danced and flew,
Singing the sweet little songs they knew.

The leaves of the beautiful maple standing a lonely, silent sentinel on the brow of the long sloping hill, were not alone in hearing this call of the wind. I, too, seemed to heed that weird, inviting sound, "Come." I looked toward the maple and saw its leaves falling gently one by one into the breezes which carried them away. But not all—a few of the most beautiful leaves resisted the wind and sank to the ground beneath their mother tree.

As I came nearer, the sweet sounds of the songs the leaves sang as they fell grew louder and clearer. Upon reaching the foot of the tree, I sat down to rest and listen to the music made by the leaves; songs without words but of the most beautiful tunes. Suddenly as a large yellow leaf sank to the ground, its song finished, I was startled to see a flame of fire flash quickly over it, leaving faint red tracings on it. Too astonished and awed to move, I watched this happen to leaf after leaf. But still another surprise was in store for me, for as the leaves continued dropping they formed letters. I waited. Imagine my surprise on seeing the characters R. F. A. '25 formed. Too excited to longer remain quiet, I hurried over to the leaves. On the back of each one, names were written, and upon closer examination I found them to be the names of my classmates. I turned over the first leaf and read:

"The achievements of the Rome Free Academy class of 1925. Howard Eades, president of that world-famed class, has won the gratitude and blessings of all nations by so strengthening the authority and powers of the League of Nations through his office as prseident of this body, that peace among the nations is permanently and securely established. Mr. Eades was last year awarded the Nobel Peace Prize for his services in the cause of international peace."

Eagerly I turned the next leaf and read, "Another topic of international discussion is the proposed expedition to Mars to settle the question of whether or not it is inhabited. This momentous question was recently debated on by two of the foremost orators in the United States—Edward Lagatta and Rudolph Lagai. Both presented such unanswerable arguments that this expedition is planned to forever settle the question. Metz Dobrowski is the inventor of the highly perfected airplane to be used on the trip. The renowned scientists, Austin Day and Vito Janone, are to head this important expedition. Philip

Marion, who has become an expert photographer, will accompany them and take a series of pictures."

The information recorded on the next leaf was very welcome because it told of our Alma Mater and Rome. "The office of principal of R. F. A. is efficiently filled by Ralph Harrington. Another class member, also on the faculty, is Victor Lawler, who finally overcame his dislike for American history and is now very successful as instructor of that subject.

"All Romans are enthusiastic over the fact that their city is soon to have a skyscraper. This building was designed by the noted New York architect, Leo Rees, and will be constructed by the Fitch and Barrett Contracting Company. Others of '25 who are helping to make Rome one of the most prosperous and up-to-date cities in the State, are Emlyn Williams, Franklyn Rayland, and Erwin Zieman. Emlyn, a prominent editor and journalist, is at present editor of the Rome Daily Sentinel, which under his direction has become the best known daily in New York State. The Zieman Stores, carrying a special line of students' books and supplies, are situated in every state in the union, with the main offices at Rome. Franklyn Rayland is the general manager of this large organization and much credit is due him for its rapid success. Also in Rome are Jack Farr and William Pendorf, occupying the position of chief and assistant chief of police, respectively."

I felt that the future of Rome and our old school could safely rest in the hands of such capable persons as these.

Surprising, indeed, was the writing on the next leaf. "No more does an assignment from the 'Literary Digest' strike terror to the hearts of American history students. Since Lisle Caldwell has become editor of this magazine, the students as well as the public are complaining that the issues are too few and far between."

I hurriedly turned another leaf and read, "Among those chosen for training as members of the All-American team for the coming Olympic games are Conrad Pressy, Jack Waterbury, Carleton Gardinier, and Arthur Neaf."

Satisfied that the class of '25 was ably represented in athletics, I picked up the next leaf and here, indeed, was news.

"Leo Stump and Virgil Gardinier have recently been appointed judges of the Supreme Court of New York State by Governor Robert Lake. Also in the field of politics are Joseph Jones and David Shacter, the longest and shortest Representatives from New York who, accompanied by Mrs. Jones, formerly Dorothy Ely, have just arrived in Washington. Here they were met by the Secretary of Agriculture, Donald Evans, and Stanley DeHimer, who held the office of Secretary of War until the 'Era of Peace' was ushered in by the activi-

ties of the League of Nations and thus the need of such a department is obliterated. Others in the employ of the government are Clayton Blakeslee and Winslow Alder. Winslow holds a responsible position as head of the Weather Bureau. Professor Blakeslee has made several radical improvements in the radio and is now special agent for the government in this field of discovery."

The next leaf in order was artistically decorated with musical notes. From it I learned that Arthur Knight had gained great prominence by composing popular songs. His pieces are still given preference, showing that his popularity is well merited.

The name of our valedictorian on the next leaf made it look especially interesting. The inscription read:

"The popularity of Yale University has greatly increased since the choosing of Newell Smith as president. Newell has gained great distinction in view of the fact that he is the youngest president Yale has ever had. Other noted professors at Yale are Morris Jones, Paul Burkard, and James Atkinson.

"Messrs. Page and Parry have become successful and widely known masters of dancing. Paul Ellinger is the best known movie celebrity in the United States. Paul, who was never at home in the role of business man, has engaged Horace Woodcock, the financial wizard of the age, to undertake the management of his enormous salary for him."

The further I read the more surprised I became. "The Rev. Ernest Van Wagenen and his bride, known to friends of R. F. A. as Effie Abbey, embarked today from New York City on the 'Round the World' Airship Line. After a short stop in England they will go as missionaries to Africa. The owners of this prospering air line are former classmates, Holden Aldridge and William Wardwell. On other planes leaving for London were Eric Lumley, who goes to take up his duties as Ambassador to the Court of St. James, and the great oil magnate, Henry Nicollelo, who is on a few days tour of the world."

The following leaf was brilliantly colored and from it I read:

"Harold LaFountain is the inventor of the latest automobile on the market. The Duggan and Egger Co., which has contracted to manufacture this car, have christened it 'The Redstart,' saying that the name and vehicle bring back pleasant memories of their High School days."

Scanning the names on the leaves, this one attracted my attention—Patrick Grogan, A. B., M. D. Dr. Grogan is recognized in the medical world as an authority on heart diseases. At present he holds the position of head physician at the Johns Hopkins Hospital.

Before turning the next leaf, I paused to admire its beauty, which greatly excelled the others in perfectness of form and wonderful coloring.

"Surely," I thought, "this beautiful leaf must contain an interesting message." Nor was I disappointed, for it read:

"The Grande Symphony Orchestra, under the able management of Emil Mosier, has recently arrived in England, where it is to fill several engagements at the royal court. Among the members of this orchestra are such artists as Broni Kozma, Orrin Kilbourne and Milton Williams. In company with the orchestra is the famous 'Jon-Jon' trio, consisting of John Parsons, John Hnat, and John Rienzo. This trio and orchestra have been highly praised by music critics in both Europe and America."

The evening breezes whispered gently in the treetop; the fading rays of the setting sun shone softly on the leaves, and as I finished reading I looked around with a sigh of satisfaction, believing that indeed the boys of '25 were well started on the road to happiness and success.

M. B. K., '25.

There was a man in our town, and he
was wondrous wise,
He got more on his radio than all the
other guys.
One day he took his set apart to see
what made it go,
But when he'd done it he just con-
fessed he really didn't know.
He got it back together, then found,
to his great joy,
He'd parts enough left over to make
one for his boy.

—'25—

The foreman looked the applicant over. "Are you a mechanic?" he asked.

"No," was the reply. "Oi'm a McCarthy."

—'25—

McClusky: "Do you want a large or a small picture?"

Vito Janone: "A small one."

McClusky: "Then close your mouth."

Viola walked in to the store to buy some walnuts, but was not immediately waited upon. At last she grew impatient. "Who waits on the nuts?" she called out.

—'25—

Prof. Cole (to Mosier): "Every-
thing I tell you goes in one ear and
out the other."

Farr: "You're wrong, professor.
Sound can't penetrate a vacuum."

—'25—

Employer: "I'd engage you for
this place at once, only I must have a
married man."

Atkinson: "Keep the place open
until tomorrow, sir, and I will be
around to take it."

—'25—

"Some day I'll be rich," said the
dog as he picked up the scent.

CLASS POEM

Oh, a wonderful stream is the river of Time,
As it runs thru the realm of tears,
With a faultless rhythm and a musical rhyme,
And a boundless sweep and a surge sublime,
As it numbers our High School years.

How the winters have drifted, like flakes of snow,
And the summers, like buds between;
How the years have sped past—they come and they go
On the river's breast, with its ebb and flow,
As it glides in the shadow and sheen.

We must now say farewell to our old R. F. A.,
Ne'er more thy dear walls shall we see.
With our eyes to the front, we go forth to the fray,
To the battle of Life! Alma Mater we pray
Thou wilt guide us to Victory!

(Apologies to B. F. Taylor.)

Leo Adolph Rees, '25.

AN APPRECIATION OF THE UNDERCLASSMEN

We appreciate the underclassmen, the Juniors, the Sophomores, and even the Freshmen. The latter, insignificant though they are, have won our recognition. We have seen them scurrying hither and yon about the school and have been amazed at their seemingly unlimited number. As we became accustomed to their presence it was a source of unending pleasure to study their activities closely, and wonder what the school was coming to.

The Sophomores and our closer relatives, the Juniors, have reached an important stage in their high school career. We, the sophisticated Seniors, can scarcely help being amused at their attempts at dignity. Of course, we realize that time will cure their vanity (as it did ours) and they will eventually become venerable and esteemed Seniors.

But putting all sarcasm aside, we certainly have a deep feeling of brotherhood and friendship for our schoolmates in whose hands we leave the future of Rome Free Academy.

G. E. K., '25.

"FAINT PRAISE" FROM THE CLASS OF 1926

At first glance the Senior Class seems to be such a respectable lot. It possesses looks fair (with some exceptions and variations), wits nimble, manners on the whole acceptable to the faculty, brains keen (perhaps in only a few cases, though) and other attributes too numerous to mention. We wonder, however, if the class as a whole has not been basking in the reflected glory of Newell and a few other bright intellectual lights. We believe the faculty will not consider the class of '25 much worse than any other. Along with its faults it has some redeeming virtues. The class certainly has its full quota of persons who "pull off wise cracks" frequently—Day, Lawler and their compeers. In appearance there is all anyone could desire. All tastes can be suited. Eyes of any color, faces of any complexion, features of any form can be found. Geraldine Karlen, Helen Arthur and Joe Jones are enough to distinguish any class.

We extend many thanks to you for taking along with you many persons, the length of whose course of study we thought might perhaps extend to the year 1930, and whose presence in the class of 1926 would be especially unwelcome to us. To have them graduate with us would be like wearing grandfather's long discarded clothes.

The class of '26 has endeavored to appreciate you, class of '25. We hope when we have become Seniors to rival the standards even you have set.

H. D. W., '



ADVISORY BOARD

Keating, Evans, Guyer, Cole, Newton, Lake, DeHimer, Knauer
Waterbury, Rosenburgh, Wardwell, Watters, Lagatta, Wolfe

Photo by C. B. Howland, Commercial Photographer

ADVISORY BOARD

Jack Waterbury.....	President
Catherine Rosenburgh.....	Vice-President
William Wardwell.....	Secretary
Mary L. Cole.....	Treasurer
Robert Lake.....	Senior Class Representative
Eunice Watters.....	Junior Class Representative
Gilbert Wolfe.....	Sophomore Class Representative
Norma Spear.....	Freshman Class Representative
William G. Keating.....	Faculty Representative and Coach
Andrew S. Knauer.....	Football Manager
Stanley DeHimer.....	Basketball Manager
Jack Waterbury.....	Baseball Manager
George W. Guyer.....	Athletic Advisor
Edward Lagatta.....	Senior Annual Representative
W. L. Newton.....	Principal



Photo by C. B. Howland, Commercial Photographer

HI-Y CLUB

The Hi-Y Club has just completed the sixth year of its existence in Rome. This organization is a club for the betterment of the ideals and the raising of standards of high school boys of the upper classes of the school.

This year we planned and have completed a wonderful program. On Wednesday noons we have had a luncheon meeting, followed by a talk by a prominent business or professional man. These men have not necessarily been residents of Rome. This year some of our most interesting talks have been by men living out of town. Rev. C. F. Miller has been our discussion leader and has given very much worthwhile thought to our club. His topics have not followed any routine but have been formulated upon any phase of life which has become of interest during the time between meetings.

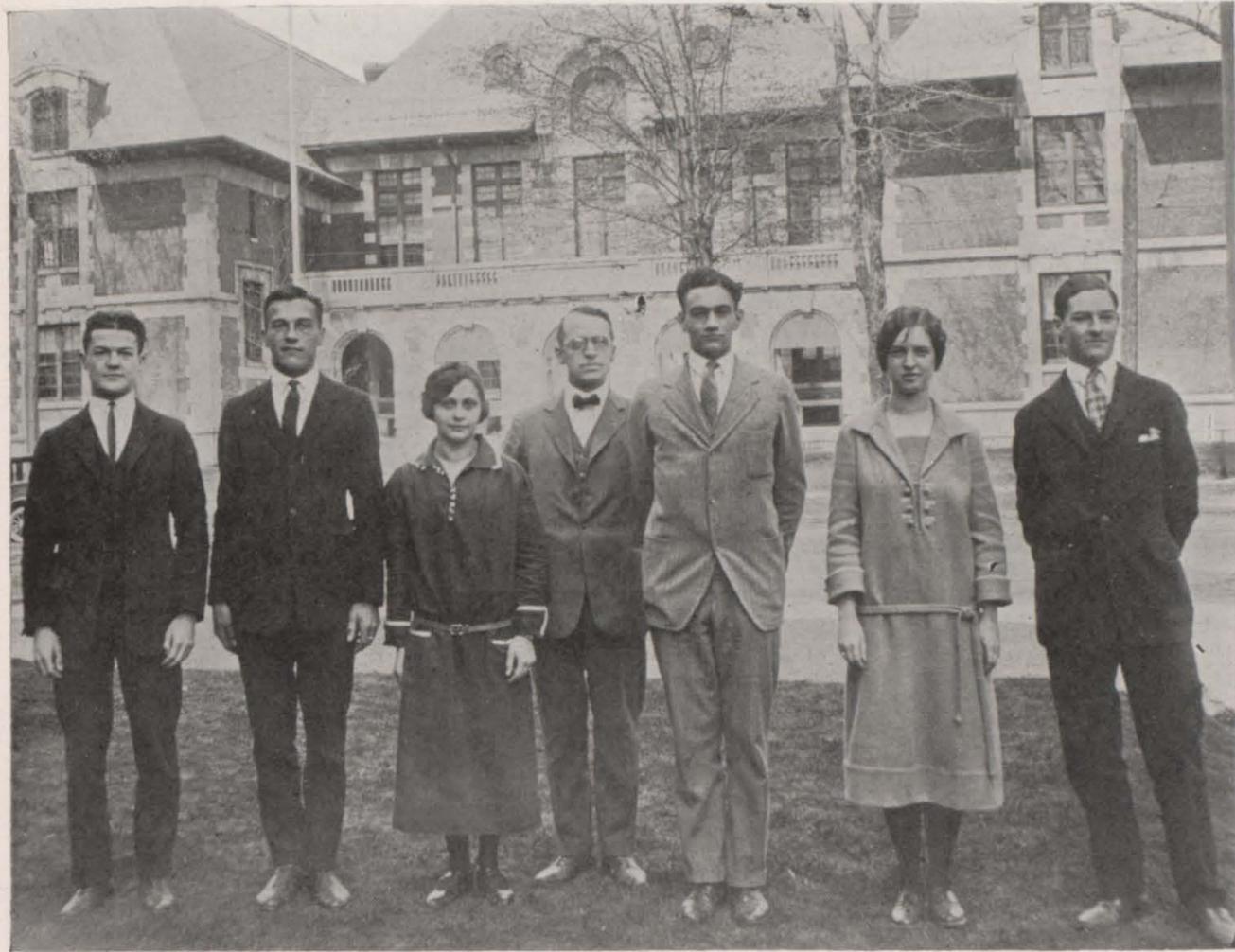
To bring the season to a successful ending, a banquet was held on April 7th at the Y. M. C. A. This was not limited to the club members but to their lady friends as well. As a speaker we had Rev. Paul F. Swartout of Little Falls. His message was appreciated by all and was of great importance to those who heard it.

The officers for 1924-25 were: President, Jack Waterbury; vice-president, Stanley DeHimer; secretary and treasurer, Emil Mosier; club advisor, Albert R. Sabine; discussion leader, Rev. C. F. Miller.

At the meeting before the last one, our annual election took place between the "Cockroach" and the "Socialist" parties. The entire Cockroach ticket was elected, due to the influence of William Jennings Bryan, alias Robert Lake. The officers who were elected for next year are as follows: President, Hubert Relyea; vice-president, Frank Ghent; secretary and treasurer, Leo Hower.

Our best wishes to the officers for another successful year.

J. D. W., '25.



NEW YORK STATE HIGH SCHOOL HONOR LEAGUE
Smith, Day, Ubelle, Prof. Newton, Lagai, Stocking, Grogan

Photo by C. B. Howland, Commercial Photographer

NEW YORK STATE HIGH SCHOOL HONOR LEAGUE

The High School Honor League was instituted by the Academic Principals of New York State during the year of 1924-1925. Their object is to form more systematic habits of study and to develop finer qualities of leadership, service, and character.

Membership in this society is open to all High School pupils who have advanced to the rank of seniors and have attained an average of 90% in all work taken thus far. Election to this society may take place in September, January or June of the Senior year. Besides his scholastic record the eligible student must receive the approbation of the faculty for his loyalty in school life.

The class of '25 is the first class fortunate enough in having this honor bestowed upon any of its members. Therefore, the class of '25 takes a special pleasure in announcing the names of those who have been elected to this 'Honor

League" and who will receive the medal. Their names and averages are as follows:

Newell W. Smith.....	96.14%
Austin W. Day.....	91.12%
Helena M. Ubelle.....	90.62%
Rudolph Lagai.....	90.12%
Marjorie Stocking.....	90.00%
Patrick Grogan.....	90.00%

These six thus far are the only ones who have been given this honor, but doubtless after the June examination many more of our classmates will also be members. We, the class of '25, also hope that the classes of '26, '27 and '28 will be as fortunate as we are.

J. W. A., '25.

ALL IS WELL

Now all is darkness in the street below;
The hour of midnight tolls the pondrous bell;
When down the road I see a lantern's glow;
The watchman calls out clearly, "All is well!"

So when in life, when all is dark and drear,
We long to break from out our prison cell,
And lurking dangers fill our hearts with fear;
The Watchman calls, "Fear not, for all is well!"

And when in death we reach the silent stream
Whose mysteries no mortal tongue can tell;
Above the troubled waters shines a gleam;
The Watchman gives assurance, "All is well!"

L. B. CALDWELL, '25.

ACTIVITIES



SENIOR SLEIGHRIDE

As it came time for sleighrides, the Seniors naturally turned their thoughts to their annual "night out", the Senior sleighride.

A Senior Class meeting was called for a discussion of the subject. Here the news was broadcasted that the Board of Education desired all school activities to cease at twelve o'clock. A Senior sleighride seemed doomed. After many brilliant suggestions for evading this clause in the Board of Education's new rules, the storm of protest subsided somewhat. Committees were appointed and in due course of time a Senior "tea party" sleighride was planned. We were to start at four-thirty P. M., reach Westernville at seven P. M., eat, dance and adjourn to sleighs for the homeward stretch at twelve o'clock. Father Winter decided he'd complicate matters so he sent along a great big storm a week before. But the roads were plowed out, seemingly for our benefit, so that on Friday, February 27, four loads of Seniors jingled along in the two-horse open sleighs.

The chaperons were Mr. and Mrs. William A. Arthur, Mr. and Mrs. Mark McLaughlin, Carl Clippinger and Miss Ethel Guffin. McLaughlin's five-piece orchestra furnished music and a good time was enjoyed by all. We hear that this is to be the last of the Senior sleighrides. It certainly was far-famed. We hope that all will appreciate our attempt to make the last one a fitting last chapter and that they will remember what a really nice jolly one it was.

M. M. S., '25.

THE FOOTBALL DANCE

On Friday evening, November twenty-ninth, a dance in honor of one of the Academy's greatest teams was inaugurated into the realm of social events of the High School. It was something novel and turned out very successfully on both a social and financial basis.

The Fort Stanwix School auditorium was the scene of the funfest and it was attractively decorated in accordance with the occasion. Shaded lights, pretty frocks, a multi-colored stage and the cavalier air present all lent a refreshing touch to make the evening enjoyable.

The original Pep-San orchestra of seven pieces furnished the music and did it in a very creditable manner. Instead of serving punch, as had previously been the custom, a novelty was introduced in the way of ice cream pies and Arctic Sweethearts, which turned out successfully both as to the novelty and profit realized.

Chaperons for this delightful affair were Mr. and Mrs. John Lundblad, Mr. and Mrs. William Sturtevant and Principal and Mrs. W. L. Newton.

Midnight came and went and with it passed one of the most enjoyable dances ever held under the auspices of the Students' Association, one more credit to them and to the committee which put it across in such a capable manner.

H. E., '25.



SLINGERLAND CONTESTANTS

Kozma, Lagai, Strout, Lake, Williams, Lagatta
Bradley, Goldman, Staley, Arthur, Ubelle

Photo by C. B. Howland, Commercial Photographer

TWENTY-SECOND SLINGERLAND PRIZE SPEAKING CONTEST

PROGRAM

"Cinderella Dines"	Helen Arthur
"Aristarchus and Elocution"	Elizabeth Bradley
"The Heart of Old Hickory"	Beatrice Goldman
"The Light," from Lancelot	Marion Staley
"The Golden Doom"	Helena Ubelle
"Why I Refuse to Play Golf"	Broni Kozma
"The Team"	Rudolph Lagai
"Undying Fire"	Edward Lagatta
"Lest We Forget"	Robert Lake
"The Chariot Race"	Milton Williams

AWARDS

First Prize
Marion Staley
Milton Williams

Second Prize
Helen Arthur
Broni Kozma

Honorable Mention
Elizabeth Bradley Edward Lagatta

JUDGES

Prof. Elmer W. Smith, Head of English Department, Colgate University

Mrs. F. J. MacMackin, Utica, N. Y.

Mr. Earl P. Watkin, Superintendent of Schools, Ilion, N. Y.

SLINGERLAND PRIZE SPEAKING CONTEST

On Friday evening, April third, 1925, the largest crowd in the history of R. F. A. attended and greatly enjoyed the twenty-second Annual Slingerland Prize Speaking Contest. As always, there were ten contestants—five girls and five boys. These were chosen from a group of about thirty who took part in the preliminaries held on December 17 and 18, 1924.

"Music hath its charms," and who would not succumb to the delightful strains given forth by the R. F. A. orchestra under their most able director, John O. Lundblad. "The Oriole," by Dyke, and "Hail to Uncle Sam," by Weber, were presented as opening numbers.

The stage, decorated with large palms, formed a pretty setting for the speakers. The first speaker on the program was Miss Helen Arthur, who gave Jenson's delightful little story, "Cinderella Dines." The story treats of the experiences of fifteen-year-old Letecia Kents, who has the honor of playing the part of a grown up lady.

The next number, "The Light," from "Lancelot," by Robinson, was excellently rendered by Miss Marion Staley. The selection presented the parting of Lancelot and Guenivere.

The third selection, a very humorous number, "Aristarchus and Elocution," Anon, was given by Miss Elizabeth Bradley. In this piece the troubles of a household caused by "elocution" are pictured.

Miss Helena Ubelle, the fourth speaker on the program, related "The Golden Doom," by Dunsany. This number was an old mythical tale.

The last of the girls to speak was Miss Beatrice Goldman. The impersonations of a young newsboy and a kind-hearted old gentleman were clearly brought forth in Dromgoole's touching story, "The Heart of Old Hickory."

After another pleasing selection by the orchestra, the first boy's number, "The Team," by Buchanan, was given by Rudolph Lagai. The piece was greatly enjoyed by all.

The next number was one of Stephen Leacock's humorous essays, "Why I Refuse to Play Golf." Broni Kozma won and kept the attention of his audience all through his number.

The third speaker, Robert Lake, gave a clipping, "Lest We Forget." This clipping from the Rome Daily Sentinel was given in a very pleasing manner.

The fourth number, "The Chariot Race," by Wallace, giving an account of the contest between Ben Hur and Messala, was presented in a very animated and realistic manner by Milton Williams.

The final number, Wells' "Undying Fire," was given by Edward Lagatta. The selection discussed the life of a boy in the German submarine service. The speaker gained much praise and admiration for the way in which he handled his piece.

After the judges had retired to make their decision, the orchestra relieved the strain and tension of the audience by playing several selections. Principal Walter L. Newton also gave the audience a few interesting ideas of the new High School. The judges were Prof. Elmer W. Smith, head of the English Department of Colgate University. Professor Smith acted as spokesman in announcing the prizes. Mrs. F. J. MacMacken, Utica reader, and Mr. Earl P. Watkin, Superintendent of Schools in Ilion, were the other judges.

The prizes were awarded as follows:

Girls—First prize, Marion Staley; second prize, Helen Arthur; honorable mention, Elizabeth Bradley.

Boys—First prize, Milton Williams; second prize, Broni Kozma; honorable mention, Edward Lagatta.

After the contest the speakers and their friends held an informal party in the biology room. Refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Newton, Miss Phila Strout, and the judges were guests.

The greatest of credit is due to Miss Phila E. Strout, instructor of Public Speaking. The result of her hard work was shown by her splendidly trained speakers.

A. M. T., '25.

A first prize of twenty dollars for girls, a first prize of twenty dollars for boys, a second prize of ten dollars to girls, and a second prize of ten dollars to boys are awarded to those High School pupils who by a committee of judges are pronounced best in a public speaking contest held annually in March or April. The awards for the last three years are here given:

1922—First, Emeline DeLaMater, Raymond Keiser; second, Jane Schlebecker, Carroll Wilkes.

1923—First, Diantha Evans, Jesse Shapiro; second, Doris Loomis, Spencer Drake.

1924—First, Marjorie Stocking, Allen Baker; second, Marie Stedman, Erwin Mumpton.

THE VERNON CENTER INTER-ACADEMIC PRIZE SPEAKING CONTEST

The Presbyterian Brotherhood of Vernon Center has for several years past put on an inter-academic prize speaking contest. The contest this year was held on Friday evening, May 15th.

The schools participating were Oneida, Sherrill, Clinton, and Rome. Before the contest began and during the intermissions the Utica Lodge quartette rendered various selections. The Brotherhood of Vernon Center was very fortunate in securing the services of Rev. Philip S. Bird and Robert Fraser, both of Utica, and F. R. Spalding of Vernon Center to act as judges.

Mr. Bird gave the decision after the deliberation of the three judges.

The first prizes of ten dollars each were presented to Marion Staley and Milton Williams of R. F. A., the second prizes to Elizabeth Fake of Clinton and Francis Walsh of Sherrill.

All loyal Romans were gratified at the result and sincerely hope that Rome Free Academy may do as well in years to come.

M. S., '26.

DAVIS ESSAY CONTEST

There is a prize of forty dollars awarded annually to the High School pupil who in the judgment of an unprejudiced committee writes the best essay on a topic chosen by the President of the Board of Education, the Superintendent of Schools, and the Principal of the High School. The past three awards have been as follows:

1922—Gerald Jones.

1923—Katharine Clarke.

1924—Tie. Prize divided between M. Josephine Newton and Doris R. Clarabut.

CLASS PLAY**CAST OF CHARACTERS**

Austin Bevans.....	Stanley DeHimer
David MacKenzie.....	Joseph Jones
George Boyd.....	Paul Ellinger
Tim Simpkins.....	Leo Duggan
Jim Simpkins.....	Ira Egger
Homer Johns.....	Jack Waterbury
Elise Benedotti.....	Geraldine Karlen
Miss Hays.....	Katherine Rosenburgh..
Miss Curtis.....	Marjorie Stocking
Sally Boyd.....	Christine Shayler
Muriel Doughty.....	Helen Arthur
Ethel Spelvin.....	Beatrice Goldman
Alix Mercier.....	Marie Stedman
Lillian Stafford.....	Doris Rebe
Madge Kent.....	Georgiana Flanders

Should David Belasco drop off the Twentieth Century as it sails by Rome and should he wander about the halls of R. F. A. he would find there a troop of players such as he has never seen on Broadway, and for that matter never will see on Broadway.

Mr. Belasco, as he would watch the untiring efforts of Miss Strout as she worked unceasingly to perfect the natural talents of the cast of "The Charm School," would probably take pity on our directress and fire the whole cast.

However, it would be a very unwise thing for Mr. Belasco to do, as—well, think of the great loss which R. F. A. would sustain in losing her foremost actors and actresses of inestimable value.

Think only of the loss of "Stan" DeHimer as he so nobly plays the part of Austin Bevans, an energetic automobile salesman, and then as principal of the "Charm School," a young ladies' boarding school.

There would be a loss also in length—if nothing else, in "Joe" Jones. This solemn long-legged youth plays the part of a lawyer, David McKensie, and later as history professor at Austin's school.

Paul Ellinger, the latest R. F. A. sheik, most ably presents the part of George Boyd, an accountant and ardent admirer of Geraldine Karlin as she plays Elise Benedatti, the heroine and president of the senior class at the "Charm School." Every time George meets Elise he proposes. George, however, does not consider her answer a refusal, as she only says, "George, you don't know how much you bore me!" At last George's hopes are dashed to pieces by Austin Bevans, who captures the love of Elise.

"Got any money?" This is demanded by Ira Egger, who plays the part of Jim Simpkins, of everyone with whom he comes in contact. It is the high ambition of Jim and also his twin and side-kick, Tim, who is played by Leo Duggan, to marry an heiress. Nevertheless they are smitten by Sally Boyd, George's sister, and the imp of the school. This part is played by Christine Shayler.

Homer Johns, the impatient and boisterous uncle of Elise, wants the school to be in charge of his divorced wife, Miss Hays, Catherine Rosenburgh, who is an ardent hater of men. Jack Waterbury plays the part of Mr. Johns.

Marjorie Stocking brings in a good comedy sketch as she plays the part of Miss Curtis, secretary to the school. Miss Curtis is always striving to please but is forever in the way.

The remainder of the cast is composed of the members of the senior class of the "Charm School," Helen Arthur, Beatrice Goldman, Georgianna Flanders, Marie Stedman and Doris Rebe.

After reviewing these noble actors and actresses I feel sure that if Mr. Belasco had discharged them they would have bought a theater on Broadway and run Mr. Belasco out of business.

J. W. J., '25.

ASSEMBLIES 1924-25

The assemblies during this past year have proved considerably less boring than the average. Perhaps this is largely due to the fact that (pardon, we understand Mr. Newton has already copyrighted that phrase), most of the participants on the rhetorical programs have been members of the class of 1925. That isn't all the reason, though, for we have had several diversions from the main trend of events, namely, the introduction of musical numbers, violin, cornet, and piano selections. We, as a class, thoroughly believe in the encouragement of all the arts.

Early in the school year Professor Staley delivered his annual message to Congress. He talked to us about the new school and about the rules of R. F. A. which the students are asked to observe. We, as usual, enjoyed his talk very much. We regret that we have not heard from Mr. Staley oftener this past year.

Last fall Mr. Nye Smith, a representative of the Northern New York Utilities, from Watertown, gave us a very enlightening talk on an essay contest. The result was that everyone wrote an essay on lighting and then waited, as patiently as could be expected, to receive the notice to move into the fifteen thousand dollar house which was the first prize.

At one of the assemblies Dr. Reed, a representative of the State Health Department at Albany, talked to the students about their health. They enjoyed his talk and profited very much by it.

On another occasion Miss Hortense Neilson read John Drinkwater's "Abraham Lincoln" before the entire student body. Those of the students who had not been fortunate enough to see the play were greatly interested in this number.

Because we are so many in number it has been impractical to have all the students present at assemblies. This is one of the reasons why we have not had more outside speakers. The Seniors, Juniors and sometimes either the Sophomore boys or girls have been the favored ones. Since the two session plan has taken effect the Freshies' presence has been denied to most of us. We have gotten over it, but we'll never be the same.

M. M. S., '25.



FLORENCE C. SEELY

APPRECIATION AND FAREWELL TO MISS SEELEY

Miss Seely has been a part of the faculty of Rome Free Academy for seventeen years. She has advised and aided senior classes with patience, and willingly given her services whenever they were sought.

Because Miss Seely's work as teacher of fourth year English has brought her principally in contact with the Seniors she can be most appreciated by them, though she is highly thought of by the whole school. Students from all classes have her to thank for advice and sincere helpfulness in their individual work.

As an English teacher she has brought inspiration and interest to all her classes. The results of her Regents classes have been noticeably outstanding.

Recently she was chosen as Dean of the Girls, a position which she has very faithfully filled.

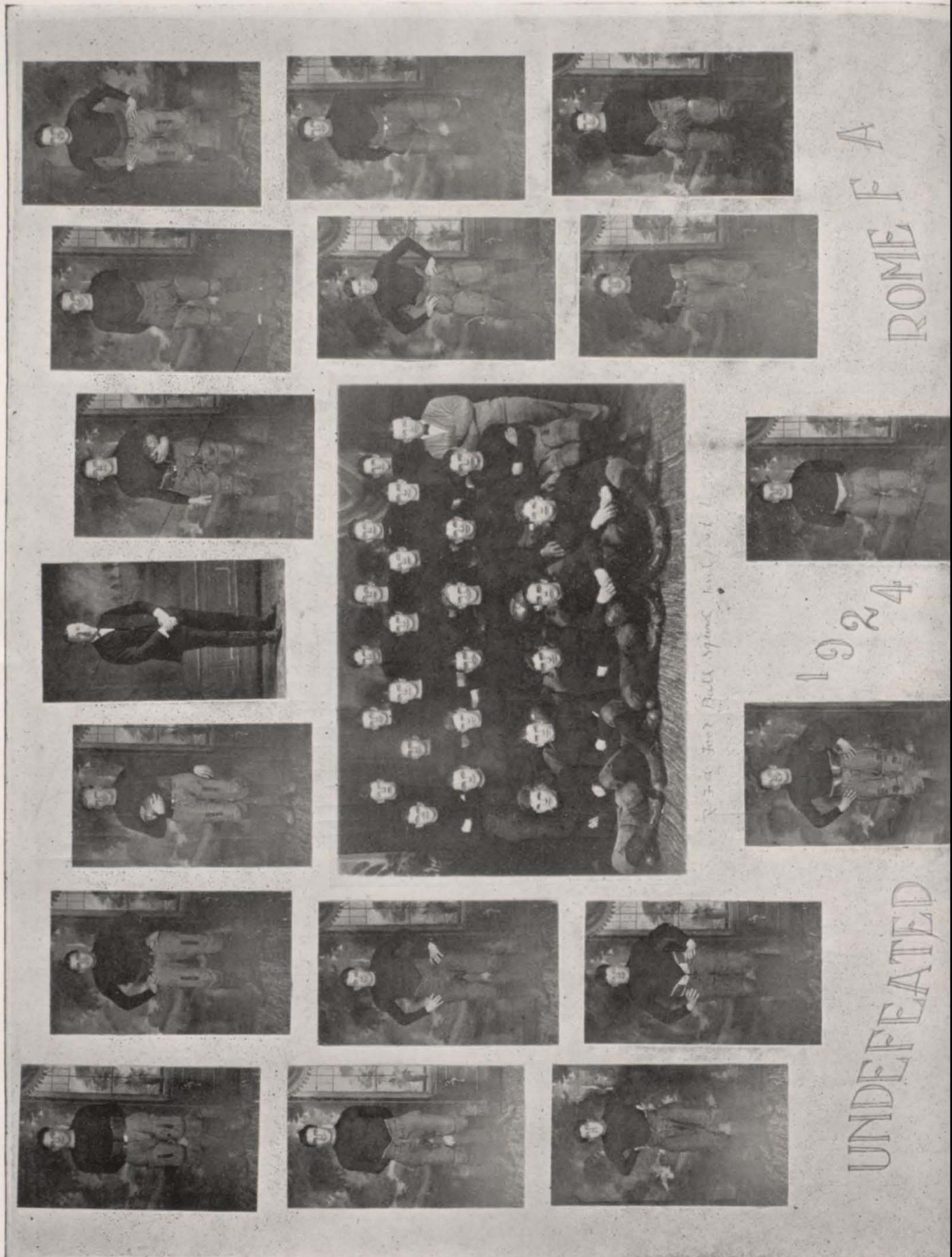
It is with sincere regret that the school realizes that she has decided to give up her work. The present Senior Class can not but be thankful that they were fortunate enough to be numbered among the many she has taught.

The whole school unites in bidding her a farewell and in wishing her future success and happiness.

G. E. K., '25.



ATHLETICS



FOOTBALL, 1924

THE SCHEDULE AND SCORES

September 27.....	R. F. A. (26) vs. Syracuse Central (19) at Rome
October 11.....	R. F. A. (26) vs. Oswego High (12) at Rome
October 18.....	R. F. A. (45) vs. Ilion High (0) at Rome
October 25.....	R. R. A. (7) vs. Christian Brothers (0) at Rome
November 1.....	R. F. A. (14) vs. Utica (0) at Rome
November 8.....	R. F. A. (21) vs. Oneida High (6) at Rome
November 15.....	R. F. A. (7) vs. Auburn High (7) at Auburn

THE SQUAD

Ends—Knight, Tyler, Page, Moyer, Shaw, Alder, Wright, Knauer.

Tackles—Marion, Martin, Briggs, Morton.

Guards—Baker, Parry, Coleman, Greene, Farr.

Centers—Fielding, Waterbury.

Backs—Rienzo, Rothmund, V. Gardinier, C. Gardinier, Mezza, Gualtieri, Neaf, Parry.

The prospects for a successful football team for the 1924 season were unusually good. From a squad of about 75 candidates there was a wealth of line material, but a whole new backfield had to be developed. There were six letter men to use as a nucleus for a team, but only one was a backfield man. Therefore the problem was to develop a satisfactory backfield.

After practicing from the beginning of school the team was ready for its initial struggle with Syracuse Central, the strongest team in Syracuse. No one knew how the backfield would line up at the opening whistle, but the line was the same as last year with the exception of the ends. In our new backfield were Mezza, Rienzo, Gardinier and Neaf. Although the Syracuse team had a wonderful reputation and were expected to win easily, the Rome team swept them off their feet and won the game 26-19.

Next came another hard game with Oswego High, a school which had beaten the championship C. B. A. team of Syracuse the year before. They had practically the same team as the year before and a good game was expected, with Oswego as a slight favorite. In this game "Art" Knight picked up three loose balls and ran for three touchdowns. Oswego secured her two touchdowns through intercepted passes and Rome secured her last one through straight football.

The only easy game on the schedule for 1924 was the one with Ilion. The game might be called a farce because Rome was never extended and won with great ease, Coach Keating using the whole second team the last quarter.

The next game was with the much-heralded C. B. A. of Syracuse, the champions of the preceding fall. This was the most severe game on the Rome team's schedule and was the most disastrous, for in it one of our star backs, Virgil Gardinier, was badly injured and lost to the team for the remainder of the season; "Slim" Mezza was also hurt, his work thus being impaired for the rest of the game. In spite of these handicaps Rome emerged from the game a winner by 7-0.

Our time-honored rival, Utica, was our next opponent. On November 1, before the largest crowd that ever witnessed a football game at Riverside Park, Rome scored a 14-0 victory. As Rome had won the game the success of the rest of the season was assured. "Art" Knight again starred, making the first touchdown, "Mutt" Gardinier, a substitute back, making the second one.

Another traditional rival was vanquished when Rome beat Oneida 21-6, Oneida being saved from a shutout by their fleetfooted back, Williams, who dashed across Rome's goal line the last quarter of the game for a touchdown.

For the last game of the season Rome journeyed to Auburn to tackle the Maroon team, which had been defeated five times straight. Rome expected to win easily but it ran into a snag, consisting of lax officiating, a rejuvenated Auburn team and a muddy field. Rome clearly outplayed Auburn and made the first touchdown, but Auburn got a big break in the form of a questionable decision and was able to create a 7-7 tie.

In spite of the tie game Rome had the best record since the championship team of 1913, which had ten victories without a defeat. The team which came nearest reaching this record was the 1919 team, coached by W. F. Dunbar, which lost only one game but tied two with Auburn and Ilion.

The success of the season of 1924 was due to the spirit of the players, combined with the coaching ability of "Bill" Keating. The team was not an aggregation of veterans. Returning to school as a nucleus for the team were just six letter men from the previous season, and five of them were line men. Developing a backfield was the greatest problem Keating had to solve, and around Johnnie Rienzo he built his attack.

"Tony" Mezza, who developed into the greatest star of the season, was a big factor in the team's success. Although it was his first season he has already made a name that will live for years.

To Virgil Gardinier, who was injured in the C. B. A., goes much credit also. Weighing only 140 pounds, he developed into one of the best scholastic halfbacks in the game last fall, and if he had not been injured in the C. B. A. game he would probably have made the scholastic team. To the five veteran line men, Captain Fielding, Marion, Coleman, Captain-elect Martin, and Parry, goes the honor of having been the backbone of the undefeated team.

The list of scorers are as follows:

Player	Touch.	Points	Total
Mezza	8	14	62
Rienzo	5	0	30
Knight	4	0	24
V. Gardinier	3	0	18
C. Gardinier	1	0	6
Martin	1	0	6

J. D. W., '25.



Photo by C. B. Howland, Commercial Photographer

THE BURIAL OF UTICA

Our highly successful football season—in fact the most successful season since 1913—reached its climax in the annual game against Utica on November 1. Needless to say, the R. F. A. gridders made hash of their ancient rivals, and when the final whistle blew the score stood 14-0.

The time-honored custom of burying Utica was slated for the following Monday, the first school session after the game. The regular class periods were held until two o'clock, when the school was dismissed, and the entire student body prepared to participate in the sad ceremony of Utica's funeral. The football squad had the honor of drawing the antiquated hearse, which contained Utica's remains, and upon which were perched "Pep" Boehlein, dressed as an undertaker, and "Dathy" Evans. This rig followed a student band, which led the procession, and whose stirring, harmonious funeral dirges had an emotional effect upon its hearers. Then came the student body itself, consisting, in the order named, of the Senior Class (leading as usual), the Juniors, Sophomores, and, last and least, the Freshmen.

The procession formed in front of the High School and then marched down James Street to the business section. At intervals the march was halted to indulge in a few cheers to let the city know that R. F. A. was still on the map. The grief-stricken students proceeded through the business and uptown streets, after which a halt was made in front of the school for the "interment" ceremonies. A raised platform, trimmed with the school colors, orange and black, had been provided, and upon this the bearers laid the casket. "Vic" Boehlein, as master of ceremonies, first introduced Capt. "Ernie" Fielding, who promptly proceeded to deliver a funeral oration modeled after the famous one of Mark Antony. Other members of the squad were called upon to speak a few words, and then Utica was ignominiously heaved by the squad off the back of the platform and was no more.

N. W. S., '25.



BASEBALL 1925

LaFountain, Pendorf, Wolfe, Coach Keating, Gaultieri, Byrnes, DeHimer
Shaw, Rienzo, Mezza, V. Gardinier, C. Gardinier, Doran, Alder, Knight, Waterbury

Photo by C. B. Howland, Commercial Photographer

BASEBALL

Over fifty players answered Coach Keating's call for baseball candidates. Half of this number sought places on the High School Junior team, which made a successful record in '24.

There was a goodly number of last year's letter men available for this year's team, such as "Virg" Gardinier, captain and first-class catcher; John Rienzo, star outfielder of two years' experience; "Sam" Gaultiere, ex-captain, star pitcher and third baseman; "Don" Henderson and Jack Meade, infielders; "Stan" DeHimer, a pitcher, and "Paul" Page, a veteran outfielder.

With such material as Knight, Shaw, Mezza, Doran, Waterbury and C. Gardinier to pick from, this year's nine appears to be the best for a winning combination.

Up to the time that the Annual goes to press, no games have been played, but a hard schedule is certain.

Games with New Hartford, winners of "The Michigan Trophy" in '24, Oneida, Auburn and Utica, show that R. F. A. should have a first-class season.

W. S. D., '25.



BASKETBALL TEAM—1924-25
 Waterbury, Parry, Keating (coach), Shaw, Knight, Rienzo, DeHimer
 Photo by C. B. Howland, Commercial Photographer

BASKETBALL

The basketball schedule of 1924-25 was one of the hardest calibre. It consisted of nearly all the leading high school teams of Central New York.

Twenty-three games made up this schedule, thirteen at home and ten out of town. Out of this number the team won thirteen and lost ten, which was a very good showing considering the handicap of bearing only two of last year's letter men to build a team around.

Ex-Captain Johnny Rienzo and Captain "Slick" Shaw were the only veterans to report for this year's team. But from a host of material Coach William G. Keating selected "Art" Knight, "Jack" Waterbury, "Fat" Parry, Stuart Briggs and "Stan" DeHimer, all last year's subs, to link with Rienzo and Shaw for this year's combination on the court.

This was a "green" team at the start, but ended the season successfully by winning the city championship from the Rome Beds. The team stepped out of its class in playing Eastwood High, Mohawk and Oswego, but made a creditable showing against them.

The team finished third in the North Central League, which is composed of seven teams. This success is due Coach Keating for his untiring efforts in developing a winning quintet. Stanley DeHimer managed the team in a capable and efficient manner, and his schedule showed work and earnestness.

The following men earned the right to wear the basketball R's: Captain Shaw and Parry, guards; DeHimer and Waterbury, centers; Knight and Rienzo, forwards.

W. S. D., '25.

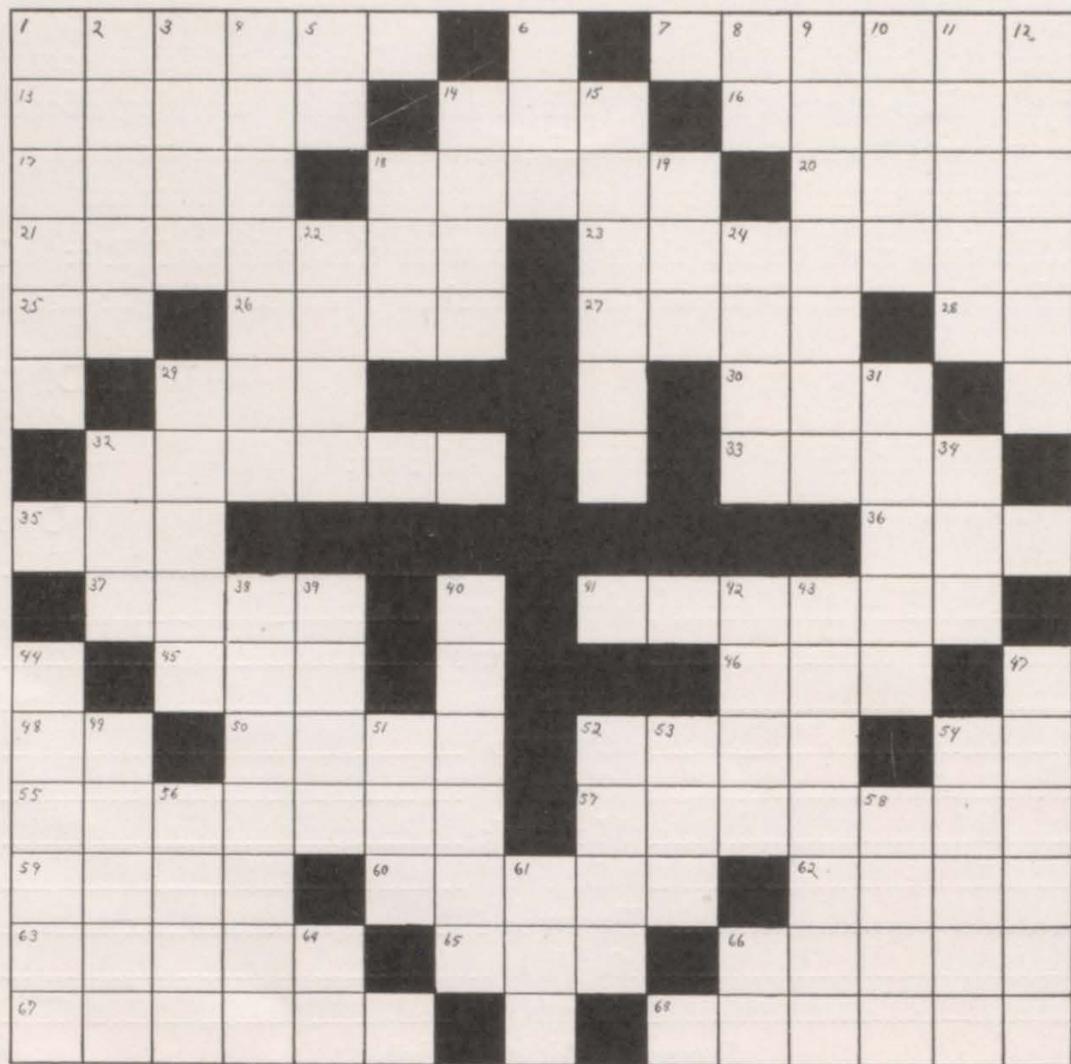
The complete schedule of the team is as follows:

R. F. A.		Opponents
21	Alumni	20
13	Assumption	20
25	Herkimer	24
21	Canastota	10
10	Oswego	22
8	Sherrill	17*
17	Mohawk	40*
17	Oneida	24*
13	Eastwood	43*
30	S. A. A.	13
30	Sherrill	13
29	Syracuse North High	13
14	Watertown	23*
25	Vernon	22
19	Canastota	18*
32	Frankfort	16
17	Fulton	15*
14	Oswego	22*
8	Vernon	17*
28	Oneida	15
28	Fulton	23
25	Utica	27
19	Rome Bedstead	10
463		467

*Out of town games.

Harrington: "Who was the first radio fan?"

Aldridge: "Adam, I guess. They made a loud speaker out of his spare parts."



HORIZONTAL

1. Range
2. Medicine man of Siberia
3. Raven (pl.). (Hebrew term used in Bible for a rock)
4. Ace of trumps
5. Flask
6. Close
7. Small, square piece of cloth
8. Excited
9. Resinous compound ($C_{34} H_{56} O_{16}$)
10. East Indian animal like the civet-cat
11. Hypothetical force assumed to account for mesmerism
12. Genus of forked tail gulls
13. Monster without hind limbs
14. Degree in engineering (abbr.)
15. Long, slender fish
16. A woman making her first appearance in public (abbr.)
17. Room for public dancing
18. Cheese
19. Depression
20. Low (a combining form)
21. Rostrum
22. Grated upon
23. A hair's breadth
24. Omnes
25. Topic of Davis essay, 1925

(abbr.)

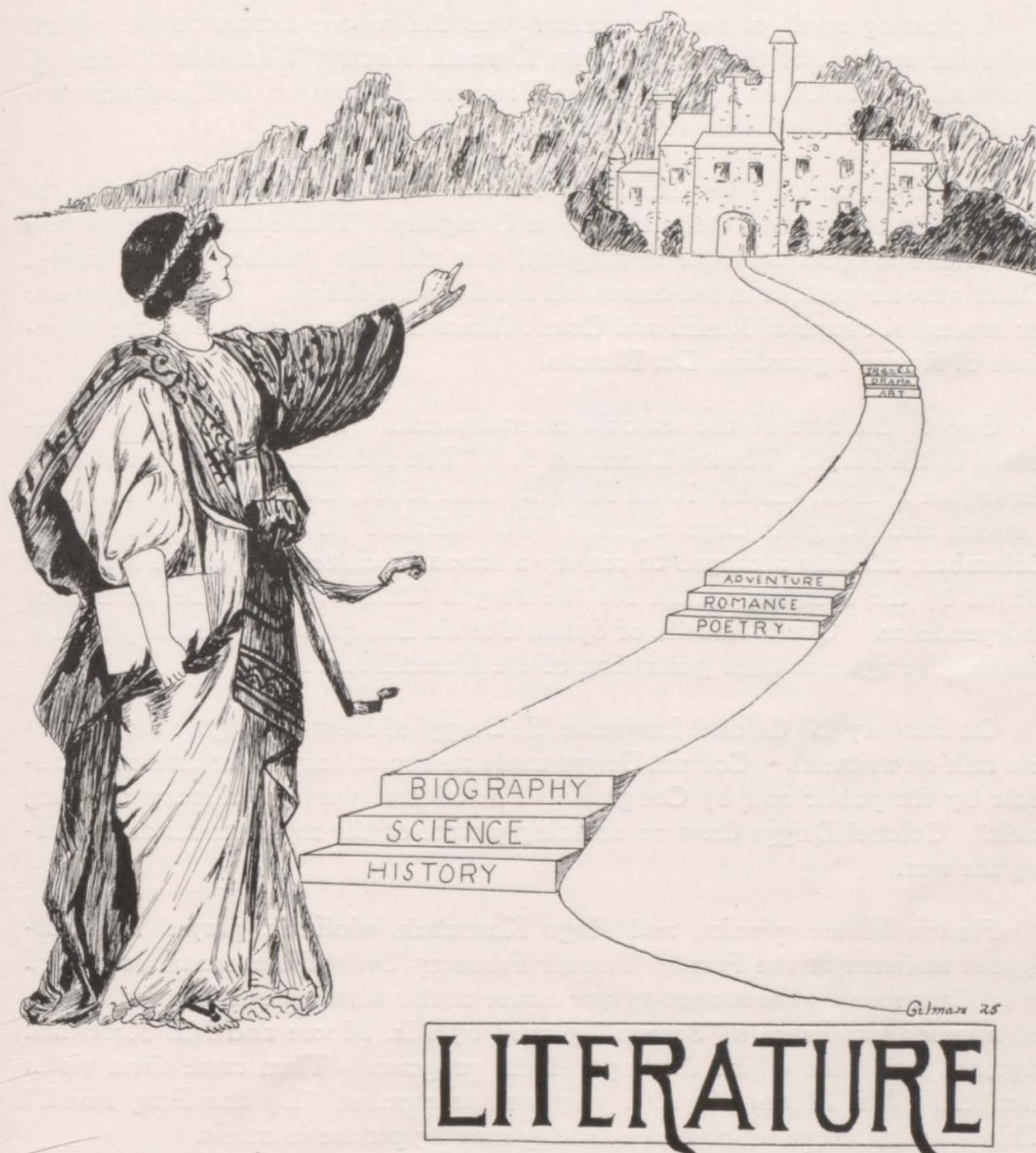
50. Unfold
51. Japanese writing
52. Name of letter R
53. Soften
54. Insignificant
55. What SHE promises to do, but never does
56. A hot dish
57. A latin pronoun
58. Net (pl.)
59. To fill with brick work
60. Veneration of saints
61. Nine o'clock in the morning
62. A legume

VERTICAL

1. Tower of castle
2. A mountain nymph
3. Ground corn
4. Amulet
5. Exists
6. Spirit
7. Exclamation
8. Heaped
9. Domesticated worm
10. Single
11. What every man hates to be
12. Fish
13. Dried gum
14. Edge

15. Organ of the head
16. Descendant of the disobedient angels
17. Unclothed
18. Helmet
19. Tower described in the Bible
20. Horse
21. Insane
22. Novice
23. Military cap
24. Tree
25. Finer than gravel
26. Kidnaping
27. Alloy used for cheap jewelry
28. Syrup used as a mild demulcent
29. An early bird that usually gets the worm
30. Lizard
31. Peg (Dialect)
32. Disturb
33. Last name of woman who wrote a famous autobiography
34. What Antony asked the Romans to do with their ears
35. Insulate
36. A teacher in R. F. A.
37. The father of junior
38. Ditto (abbr.)

Note: To the first person submitting, on or before July 6th, a correct solution of this puzzle, will be given a prize of five dollars. The only solutions considered will be those printed or written on this page of the Annual. Send answers to Mrs. Mary L. Cole, 1018 North James St., Rome, N. Y.



CONCERT-LECTURE COURSE

A pleasing event of the past season was the concert-lecture course offered under the auspices of the Copper City, Kiwanis, Rotary, Wednesday Morning, Woman's, Zonta Clubs and the Rome Teachers' Association. The course fulfilled the hopes of appreciative Romans.

On November 20 "The Barber of Seville," by Rosini, was presented at the Family Theater by the Manhattan Opera Company. This opera, "The world's most famous opera comique in English, was the first number of the season. There were six persons in the drama, all equally well chosen. The story reveals the successful efforts of Rosini and Count Almavira to wed in spite of the objections of Rosina's guardian, Dr. Bartolo.

One of the best of the season's entertainments was "The Admiral," presented in the Family Theater December 5. "The Admiral" was interpreted by the author himself, Charles Rann Kennedy, as a sailor; Edith Wynne Mathison, a queen, and Margaret Gage, a girl. "The Admiral" is a story of the days of Columbus, adroitly arranged to convey a lesson in citizenship of the kind displayed by the men responsible for the Magna Charta and the Declaration of Independence. Queen Isabella of Spain, Beatriz Enriquez and Christopher Columbus live again in their generation of the fifteenth century.

On January 27 Colonel Lawrence T. Driggs of New York gave an instructive talk on aviation. Colonel Driggs made an appeal for greater interest in aircraft by the public and by Congress. The address was also a story of flying itself. Colonel Driggs drew an amazing picture of the rapid strides made during the war.

Francis Moore, pianist, and Hugo Kortschak, violinist, played for a delighted audience at the Family Theater February 24. Their recital concluded in brilliant manner the concert-lecture course of this season. Perhaps the strongest number was Frank's "Sonata," played by Mr. Moore and Mr. Kortschak together, and with which they opened the program. Then came three violin numbers. Mr. Moore played a very unique number, "By the Frog Pond." This is a picturesque bit of fun, a talking moving picture in music.

To have missed the concert-lecture course is to have missed several evenings of remarkable entertainment.

H. M. U., '25.

Four Third Year English Narratives.

Note.—The following stories were suggested to their authors by a sentence taken from Merz's "Centerville, U. S. A.": "— slid the top drawer of her desk half open, let the — slip into it, and walked across the room." The pupils had not read the original story, but built up their own narratives by imagining answers to the questions. Who? What? Where? Why? Consequences?

WILLIE'S FIRST CIGAR

Willie had several times seen various members of his gang under the influence of their first cigar. However, Willie knew that the proof of the pudding is in the eating. After several moments of serious reflection on the subject Willie had made what was to his mind a very noble and brave resolution. He would smoke a cigar!

In his present financial state it would be impossible to buy one of those lovely, large, brown, odorous ten-cent cigars, which he had seen often in the corner drug store. Willie possessed exactly seven cents. Where would he find the needed three? Of one thing he was perfectly certain, it could not be found in his room for he had hunted many times before that day for one cent with which to purchase a top and Willie knew that if one cent could not be found, three cents could not.

Therefore Willie sat down on his bed to contemplate some method by which this financial difficulty might be overcome. Luck was with him!

"Willie, Willie," came a soft voice from the downstairs hall.

Reluctantly the ten-year-old opened his door and yet more reluctantly answered his mother.

"Willie, please hurry. I want you to do a very important errand. Willie, if you will run down to Mrs. Morgan's with this pattern I'll give you five cents to buy some candy on the way home."

Upon hearing this Willie brightened considerably. He took the pattern and the nickel, then fairly flew from the house. After delivering the package, Willie ran to the corner drug store. Immediately outside he assumed a rather dignified swagger. He opened the door and sauntered nonchalantly up to the counter. He ordered out the cigars and began fingering them over. Having made his decision in favor of a lovely ten-cent one he asked for it.

The somewhat suspicious clerk asked tactfully, "Is this your first attempt?"

Willie colored and then lied heroically. "No, sir, it's to be a surprise for father's birthday."

With this the still suspicious clerk wrapped it up and exchanged it for the nickel and five pennies which Willie reluctantly proffered. Then he walked out of the store and hurried homeward.

When he reached home he did his best to conceal the lengthy object and succeeded in getting it to his room without mishap.

He opened the package and again felt lovingly of its contents. Why not smoke it immediately? The more he meditated on this idea the better he liked it.

Willie soon discovered that his mother was out and consequently he was alone in the house. He decided thereupon to be a real man and smoke in his room instead of out behind the barn, as his other friends had done. Therefore he lighted the cigar and then sat down to what he expected would be solid comfort.

The first few puffs he took very cautiously. Suddenly something happened. He had attempted to inhale. The coughing fit which ensued was painful but it was soon over and Willie resumed his slow puffs.

Suddenly he heard someone coming up the stairs. He hurriedly rose from his chair, looked wildly about the room and then made a dash for his bureau drawer. The cigar was tumbled into the drawer without a moment's hesitation, still lighted. Willie walked across the room to the window. The door opened and revealed his mother.

She stood on the threshold a moment, halted by a strange odor. She instantly looked about the room for its source. As her gaze encountered Willie's bureau drawer, she noticed a thin line of smoke trailing out between the crack and through the keyhole. Immediately she started for the bureau.

Willie suddenly became very dizzy. He felt for a chair gropingly but sat abruptly on the floor.

His mother having reached and opened the bureau drawer, took in the situation.

First of all Willie was put to bed, next the cigar was disposed of and last but by no means least, Willie's father came home.

I will leave the rest of the scene to your imagination, but rest assured that between the efforts of the cigar and his father, Willie has never smoked from that day to this.

M. S., '26.

DOUBTFUL DAVY

Davy sat reflecting on some subject which by the expression on his face was apparently one of great importance. He was at an age when small matters looked like mountains to him and were often very distressing. His problem, while it was not of a kind concerning play or school work, an ordinary source of disturbance, was not altogether unusual for a small boy.

As he sat thinking the pretty face of one of his classmates would now and then loom up in his mind and remind him that he had been invited to her birth-

day party, the date of which was only a few days off. Of course he must take some gift to her, but what it would be he didn't know. For several minutes his face looked puzzled and then it brightened. At last he had an idea and, hurriedly donning his hat and coat, he started down street to carry it out. It was more than mere fun to hurry around to the brightly lighted stores in search of his gift. It was intended for a real girl. At last in a little corner store he found the very thing and with a glad feeling in his heart, he turned his steps homeward. Yet there was something which still troubled him. "Would she like it?" he wondered, half fearing the contrary.

The party was not merely to celebrate Helen's birthday but also the Fourth of July. Therefore it can easily be realized why Davy was so happy during the three days which elapsed before the eventful night. He could scarcely suppress his excitement. At last it was time to get ready.

It took a great amount of patience and much readjusting before he pronounced himself ready to venture out. Finally, after taking a last look in the mirror at his beaming face, he took the precious gift from its hiding place, his desk, and eyed it with boyish pride. But alas! All unknown to him he was being regarded by the mischievous eyes of his younger sister. She made no attempt to conceal herself but started to enter the room immediately. On hearing the noise Davy hastily slid the drawer of his desk half open and let the gift slip into it. Then walking nonchalantly across the room he proceeded to gaze out of the window. But it was too late. Anne had been watching long enough to gain considerable information and she proceeded to use it at Davy's expense.

"You needn't try to hide your old present," she said. "I know what it is." Davy was plainly flustered. Why did a fellow have to have a kid sister, anyway. They were only a nuisance and the hardest thing in the world to get along with.

"It's none of your business, Anne, and I wish you'd go out and leave me alone," he replied. But Anne was not to be put down by a few words.

"What a funny thing to give a girl," she added, tantalizingly, "I wouldn't like a boy who gave me an old firecracker. I don't think I'd even speak to him any more."

This set poor Davy to thinking. His visions of Helen's beaming face when she opened his gift vanished. Would she be provoked with him? No, that couldn't be, but anyhow there was no time to change now. He must go and if worst comes to worst, he would have to take the consequences.

Down the stairs and into the street Anne followed him, all the time flinging remarks which fairly tortured him. He was far from cheerful when at last he went swinging down the street with one last "Davy's got a girl" still ringing in his ears. However, as he neared the house and heard sounds of merriment he felt considerably better and bravely faced the situation. On arriving he imme-

diately gave his gift to Helen, who felt of it and then hastily proceeded to get at its contents. Davy watched with anxious eyes. "Would his suspicions be realized?" he wondered. A look of bewilderment came over her face at first and then it lit with pleasure.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, holding up a large red stick for the others to see, "It's a real giant firecracker. I'll put that with the rest of the fireworks and ask father to let me shoot it off." She was not, however, the only pleased one in the little gathering. There was one other even more so than she.

When it was dark they all gathered outside to watch the fireworks. One by one they were shot off amid the shouts of the boys and girls. All but one! What had happened to the big firecracker? They went back into the house soon for a little while before going home. Davy was provoked and did not join in with the rest. "She was only putting on," he thought. "She didn't mean it at all."

Then someone suddenly interrupted him and mysteriously guided him out of doors all unknown to the rest. "I've got the firecracker," a voice exclaimed excitedly. "We'll shoot it off now."

A few breathless minutes and they were rewarded with a powerful noise which fairly shook the earth. The rest of the boys and girls came running out to investigate. They found two scared but happy young people looking with satisfaction at the few dejected remains of the wonderful firecracker.

That night when Davy went home Anne was triumphantly waiting for him. She intended to say a few more things to her brother but at first sight of him her hopes were shattered. One look at his beaming face was sufficient to tell her that she had been mistaken about the birthday gift.

I. E. S., '26.

A MATTER OF COLOR

The girl entered the room and softly closed the door behind her. Her breath came in gasps and her bright eyes betrayed intense excitement. She wiped her hot cheeks with her pocket handkerchief.

"At last," she thought exultantly, "At last it is mine."

Drawing the shining thing from her pocket she let it rest on the palm of her hand. How it flashed and gleamed when the light struck it. It was, indeed, a beautiful plaything.

"What would Nurse Jane say?" she wondered.

Her thoughts were interrupted by the sound of footsteps coming up the hall —nearer and nearer the door against which she was leaning. She crossed the room to the little desk in the corner. The footsteps sounded close now. She slid open the drawer of the desk, dropped the bundle in, and crossed the room

again to her former position. The door opened and Ann turned to meet a pair of steely gray eyes. The voice, too, was steely as it spoke.

"Ann Eldridge! Aren't you ashamed of yourself? A young child only ten years old, stealing! What do you think will happen to you if you do like that?"

Ann's cheeks became fiery red and she indignantly denied having stolen anything.

"Honest, nurse, I——"

"Stop!" said nurse, "when you have already done something you should not have done, why do you make it worse? When little children start in by stealing they usually end in prison."

"But, nurse, I didn't——"

"Ann, why do you contradict me? What will your father say when I tell him?"

"He won't say anything, because I am going to tell him myself." Ann fled from the room into her father's arms.

Noting her weeping, he said, "What is the matter, Ann girl?"

"Oh, dad," sobbed Ann, "My dolly was left out in the rain and her color was all washed off, so I had nurse's rouge to color her cheeks again. I guess she just didn't want you to know she rouged."

And the worthy Doctor Eldridge found nurse's cheeks much redder when he met her than any rouge could make them.

B. W., '26.

ONLY TONY

Mary was to go to college in September and pet animals were not allowed in college. What could she do? She and Tony were absolutely inseparable. He was the funniest and cutest little friend.

Tony was the little white mouse that her brother had given to Mary a few months ago. Mary had taught him to do many tricks and his clever little performances soon won him many friends.

The time had come when it meant either to part with Tony or break the college rules. Mary decided on the latter course of action. She took him to classes with her and when he was not in her pocket he lived in a small box on the corner table in her room.

Then inspection day came and it was announced that all trunks, boxes, and bureau drawers were to be left unlocked for examination. Mary easily arranged to wear a dress with a pocket so that she could take Tony to class with her.

Half way through the morning Mary was summoned to her room. She went fearfully. At the window stood Miss Steele, the matron, holding Tony's box. She glared at Mary and demanded what she kept in such a dirty little box. Mary, confused, explained that she kept in it little things that she didn't put in the waste paper basket. While Mary was explaining this, Miss Steele turned to throw the box into the basket. At the same time Mary slipped across the room and dropped Tony into a half-opened drawer and shut it quickly.

Miss Steele dismissed Mary as she crossed to the bureau and opened the top drawer. Little Tony, thinking her to be his mistress, quickly ran up her arm and on to her shoulder. Miss Steele screamed. Mary turned just in time to snatch Tony from her shoulder with one hand and to point to the floor with the other, screaming, "There he goes! There he goes! I saw him!" As Miss Steele's flying figure retreated down the corridor, Tony snuggled comfortably in Mary's pocket.

M. L., '26.

Senior Philosophy

Horseback riding will reduce your weight; just see how the Prince of Wales has fallen off.

Tell a girl that she has a musical laugh and she will fall for your stalest joke.

Life is just one fool thing after another; love is just two fool things after each other.

A woman may be shocked if you make love to her, but she's mighty disappointed if you don't.

Many a true word has been spoken between false teeth.

Nowadays it takes two licenses to marry a girl,—marriage and automobile.

When we have a fire the Seniors should march out first, the rest of the school are so green they won't burn anyway.

SENIOR ENGLISH VERSE

When winds are howling thru the trees,
 And all is dark and drear and cold,
 I'd rather sit before the fire
 Than to go out and be more bold.
 But when it's warm, and dry, and light,
 And the sunset looks like bands of gold,
 I'd rather walk a winding path
 Than be inside while tales are told.

Doris Rebe, '25.

Give me a green and grassy bank
 Beside some sparkling pool,
 Give me a bit of everything,
 But please don't give me school.
 Winslow Alder, '25.

The Joy of Living

When I was only twenty-one,
 A long, long time ago,
 I took a little pleasure jaunt
 A hundred miles or so.

The path led thru the mountains
 And by those sparkling lakes,
 Among the forest thickets,
 Over the green fern brakes.

The days were truly wonderful,
 The nights were better still,
 The moon gave forth her golden beams,
 Ah! hear that whip-poor-will?

And as I gaily swung along
 That path of Nature's giving,
 I filled my soul with perfumed air,
 Oh, what a joy in living!

Leo Adolph Rees, '25.

The pipes of Pan are calling, "Come away, away!"
 They call to me to follow, down every sunlit way.
 When the trees are lacy green and the birds sing out their lay,
 Oh, the pipes of Pan are calling me, I cannot stay.

F. C. Gilman, '25.

Behold whose arms uphold the golden lyre,
 Mad to regain his lost Eurydice,
 His music soothing Pluto's raised ire,
 Ah, wretched bard! but half regained was she.

Mary Schue, '25.

A butterfly perched on a mossy brown stile,
A little girl saw him and cried with a smile,
Oh, pretty butterfly, yellow and blue,
Stop! let me sit on the stile with you.

S. DeHimer, '25.

The Storm

The sky is dark and full of clouds o'erhead,
And soon the storm will break with all its force;
The wind first comes, its voice is somewhat hoarse;
He bends the trees, and fills one full of dread.
A lightning flash lights up the sky, and then
A low deep growl of thunder from the west;
The drops soon fall with no especial zest;
The ground's soon wet on hill, on dale, and glen.

But soon the storm is past—the cloud's o'erhead
Have gone; the sky once more is clear and bright,
While in the sky the rainbow stands out clear,
The sun doth sweetly smile upon us here;
All signs of strife and storm are gone; daylight
And peace—with these our souls are fed.

W. Pendorf, '25.

Irregular Verse

'Tis a balmy, lovely, grand spring night,
'Tis one that makes you feel
It's good to be alive and well;
It sends emotions on their flight,
It makes one love with all his might
And think of everything as real,
Believe in heaven and in hell,
Eternal triumph of the right.

Such nights as this inspire the best
That's in us, for we know the rest.
In health, in wealth and pleasures great
Will follow after, as our fate
Has planned for us poor mortals here
To work out on this round old sphere.

Marjorie Stocking, '25.

Moonlight

The moon was tossed on clouds o'erhead,
And by the hand of God was led
To zenith's throne, its beams to shed
Upon the World.

The cool and soft and silvery beams,
Untouched by brush or artist's creams
Flowed down upon a world in dreams—
The Master's Hand.

And as the break of day drew nigh
To another world the moon did fly,
Then dawn came forth and broke the sky,
Another Day!

L. A. R., '25.



The Old Building as its last walls
were being torn down in 1897.

UNDERCLASS EFFORTS

The Timid Mouse and a Bold Mouse

Once upon a time two mice lived at the same house. One was a very timid little mouse, who did not believe in taking any chances of being caught, while the other mouse was not the least bit afraid. Whenever the little timid mouse heard the cat coming, he would run as quickly as possible into his hole. The other mouse was very different. He would wait until the cat was right in the same room as he and then he would play a trick on her and dodge into his hole.

One day the mice were conversing just before they went out in search of their dinner.

"You are a very silly little mouse," said the bold mouse. "Why don't you do as I do? You never stay out until you have finished eating, but scamper off at the least little sound. Look at me, I can fool that cat any old time."

"I take no chances. Maybe I am silly, but I wish to be on the safe side."

"Well, come on, silly little mouse. Let's get something to eat. You stay out with me today and I'll tell you when to run. You'll be all right if you listen to me."

"I d—don't think I'll stay with you, although you always get home safely. I guess I'll use my own ears the same as I always have done."

Soon the mice were nibbling peacefully at some cheese. All at once they heard a sound as if someone was coming near. The little mouse scampered off but the bold one stayed to eat a little more, remarking that that was not the cat.

A few minutes later the bold mouse was pounced upon by the cat and held fast. Alas, it was too late to dodge and be tricky. The little timid mouse, who knew he wasn't the wisest person that ever lived, was safe in his hole.

Edith M. Potts, '27.

Playing

I like to go a rowing
On a hot summer day;
Because the river is flowing,
And the wind comes my way.

The wind that comes my way,
Lets me cool off on the river,
Then I can go farther in my play,
And I feel healthier and bigger.

In the winter when Jack Frost comes,
The water in the river freezes,
I go home and get my skates,
But now I don't want any breezes.

—Stanley Ciszek, '28.

The Seed

One day in the corner of our garden
I saw a tiny little seed.
I watched and watched each day,
And gave it care that it might need.

One morning I found it full grown,
And that naughty little seed,
Instead of blooming like a flower,
Had grown to be a weed.

Eleanor Milker, '28.

It Wasn't Right

Had you told me, "Get your gun,
And go chasing down a Hun,"
I could do it! I could do it!
But for me a poem to write
Almost makes me want to fight;
It isn't right! It isn't right!

C. Lynn Watters, '28.

Boyhood of Odysseus

Odysseus' father was neither rich nor poor. He had enough money to give Odysseus what he wanted. He taught Odysseus how to use the bow and arrow. This was one reason why Odysseus used it so well in later years. He was taught many things by his nurse, Eurycleia, and taught how to hunt and fight by his father. His father gave Odysseus a little orchard and Odysseus had to take care of it. This he did with great care. He was a good sportsman and respected hunting that a boar gave him the scar by which he was recognized when returning to Ithaca. His sports helped him in Phaeacia to earn the respect of the people. Odysseus was very happy in his boyhood, not knowing what was to happen to him in later years.

Antoinette Rosenburgh, '28.

The Price of Vanity

It was the hunting season. The dogs were in the woods with the men. In a remote part of the woods a deer and a peacock were standing near a large pool which reflected the forms of both. The deer was drinking and the peacock looking from a branch that hung far out over the water.

"Really, my dear," the peacock was saying, "I think my feathers are

quite beautiful. Even if I do say so myself, I think I am the most beautiful bird in the world."

The peacock walked up and down the bough, eyeing his reflection in the water with satisfaction.

But the deer answered, "Vanity is a silly ideal. I never watch myself in the water. One must be careful nowadays. Hark! what was that?"

The peacock did not notice. It watched itself in the water, preened its beautiful feathers, bowed in gratitude to the way it carried itself.

But the deer, having heard the dogs barking, begged the peacock to fly away. The foolish bird only tried harder to look more beautiful.

"In case a man should see me," the peacock said, "I must look my best."

At that moment a dog appeared from the thicket.

The deer, seeing it, rushed off in great alarm but the peacock staid and, drawing itself up haughtily, exclaimed, "Why such impudence! Intruding while I'm preparing for my morning's excursion."

But the dog neither cared or understood. It barked and its master came, raised his gun and fired. The peacock fell dying to the ground.

The deer, looking from a distance, muttered sadly, "Vanity and Pride all travel the same road, the road of death."

Stuart Kroll, '27.



SCHOOL DEBATE

Resolved, That the Board of Education should furnish school books for the pupils.

AFFIRMATIVE SIDE

First speaker, Anna Margaret Toepp
Second speaker, Virgil Gardinier

NEGATIVE SIDE

First speaker, Sheldon Shay
Second speaker, Mary Schue

Won by affirmative side.

ISSUES

1. Would free text books be a benefit to the pupil?
2. Could the Board of Education afford to furnish the books?
3. Would the present system be improved?

The affirmative contended that free text books would be a benefit to the pupil, because we all know that a great deal of money must be given out at the beginning of each term for new books. In the case of large families, it is often hard for the parents to spare money just at that time. With boys it is not so hard for them to purchase their own books. If books were furnished by the Board, that money could be spent for lectures, plays or concerts, that are brought here for the benefit of the pupils.

The Board of Education could afford to furnish the school books, for the taxpayers are the ones that provide money for the Board. This money could just as well be used to buy books as to lie idle or be used for something not so necessary.

The present system would be greatly improved. The text books are changed quite often; some used only for a few months and then set aside, never to be used again or sold. If the Board furnished books there would be fewer used; also getting the books in large numbers, they could be purchased at cost. If books were furnished more children could attend schools; thus the world would be benefited by having more learned, intelligent people.

NEGATIVE

Text books, as the common property of a school, are very unsanitary. Disease germs are spread by means of books more than by almost any other means, and disease among school children is something to be dreaded. Different pupils handle the same book which possibly may carry the germ. As a result we have the illness not only of the pupils in contact with the book but also those in contact with these pupils.

Since the pupil does not own the book he becomes careless in regard to its care. A book of his own would be taken care of, while one not his own property soon becomes marked up and ruined. This careless habit formed during

youth, will cling to the pupil during mature years, thus being a disadvantage to him.

It would take time and a great deal of extra labor at the beginning of the school year and at its close, to get the books in order. It would be more than a week before a pupil would be ready to start in work at the beginning of the term under this system. Whereas now, when the school book purchasing is left to the pupil individually, it can be done in a day and school work begun earlier.

And in the end the cost really comes back to the parent anyway in the form of taxes. Every year the number buying their own homes increases. Therefore the cost of the books finally devolves upon the parent, only at a little higher rate, since the books of other pupils whose parents are not taxpayers are thrown in. Why not let the pupil himself continue to purchase his own book and get to work so much earlier at the beginning of the term, save his own and the teacher's time, and be insured against disease?

M. S.

REBUTTALS

Free text books would not be any more unsanitary than second-hand ones. No one knows when he buys a second-hand book what diseases the former owner had.

Carelessness could be prevented in use of books by having a regular inspection (during vacations) and destructive persons could be fined for misuse of public property.

If the Board of Education furnished books they could be purchased and be placed in the schools during the summer recess, in readiness for opening classes. It is often a week or ten days before some pupils are able to procure their material.

The affirmative side therefore declares that the Board of Education should furnish books for the pupils.

A. M. T., '25.

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Fisk, Elsie	Merritt, Mildred	Williams, Beryl
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Gorzkowski, Mary	Neaf, Justina	Woodcock, Lola
Greggains, Amber	Obrist, Marguerite	Wright, Anna Mae
Grimes, Naomi	Pacelli, Rose	Zingerline, Arlene
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Bellinger, Forrest	Knauer, Sprague	Schue, Francis
Breckenridge, Howard	Lewis, John	Seals, Hayden
Benedict, Charles	LaFountain, Albert	Sestito, Frank
Colangelo, Vito	Luberda, Stanley	Sgambellone, Tony
Collins, James	Martin, Bertis	Shaw, Renwick
Cook, Lawrence	Mathis, Raymond	Shea, Sheldon
Conner, Maurice	Marturano, Phillip	Stafford, Edward
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De Lutis, Conse	Mead, Jack	Taft, Chester
Evans, Tom	Miller, Leo	Tamburrino, Alfred
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Ferlo, Joseph	Obrist, Robert	Tyler, Edward
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Ghent, Mary Louise

Hagerty, Margaret
Harrison, Harriett
Hertel, Florence
Herter, Gladys
Hickman, Nellie
Hildenbrandt, Marie
Hobday, Leona
Houser, Ramona
Iodice, Josephine
Joslyn, Hazel
Joslyn, Lucille
Kapfer, Marjorie
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Knight, Dorothy
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Lavender, Gladys
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Martin, Florence
McCurn, Mary
Mead, Sarah
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Morton, Alice
Mostizer, Genevieve
Mudge, Gladys
Nevinger, Elizabeth

Northrup, Mary
Odell, Leona
Olson, Elsie
O'Neill, Bridie
Patalla, Suzanne
Pawelko, Rose
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Sumner, Eleanor
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Tudman, Clarice
Uvanni, Helen
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Aquino, Nick
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Benner, George
Boehnlein, Victor
Bower, Milton
Briggs, Stuart
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Burke, Clarence
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Castle, Leland
Caswell, Tiffany
Colella, Phillip
Costi, Phillip
Delano, Donald
DeLutis, Thomas
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Doran, Robert
Edwards, Maurice
Evans, Woodruff
Farely, Glenn
Fitch, Lloyd
Garafalo, Leo
Frison, Gerard
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Mast, Richard
Midzinski, Stanley
Morton, Harry
Neaf, William
Norton, Clayton
Page, James
Phillips, Francis

Phillips, Randall
Randall, Griffith
Rhemick, John
Regetz, John
Rizzuto, Mario
Ross, Tony
Ruby, George
Rung, William
Sanzone, Frank
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Singleton, Donald
Slagel, John
Stanford, Theron
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Spinner, Victor
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Stone, Alvin
Thayer, Bernard
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Tuzzolino, Dominick
Utley, Harold
Warcup, Harold
Wardwell, James
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Wollaber, Forrest
Wood, Addison
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Advisory Board Representative..... Norma Spear

THE ACADEMY ORCHESTRA

JOHN O. LUNDBLAD, *Director*

Violins:

Akers, Ruth
 Arthur, Robert
 Bourne, Teleta
 Bell, George
 DeWolfe, Mildred
 DeLaney, Marion
 Grogan, Jeanette
 Kozma, Broni
 Kahler, Joseph
 Kingsley, Sumner
 LaFountain, Albert
 Lewandrowski, Zygmunt
 Martin, Bertis
 O'Neill, Kathleen
 Pfeiffer, Frederick
 Staley, Marion
 Stocking, Marjorie
 Spear, Ruth
 Uvanni, Andrew
 Vivianni, Louis
 Watters, Lyle
 Watters, Eunice
 Williams, Marjorie

Trumpet:

Brush, Merwin
 Hughes, William
 Kilbourne, Orrin
 Teller, Howard

Piano:

Aldridge, Curtis
 Williams, Milton

Viola:

Hicks, Lavina

Clarinet:

Eades, Howard
 Odell, Bert
 Pisani, Franklinson
 Stump, Leo
 Rees, Leo
 Zingerline, Alfred

Flute:

Di Prospero, Augustine

Saxaphone:

Herbold, Albert

Alto Horn:

Farr, Jack

Trombone:

Boehnlein, Victor
 Rothmund, Klein
 Watters, Lynn

Drums:

Bielby, Ernest
 Loftus, Howard

Several years ago Miss Nourse, then director of music in the Rome schools, conceived the idea of starting an orchestra in the Academy. There were not many musicians in the school at that time, possibly ten or twelve.

The orchestra was composed of several violins, a number of violas, a double bass, trombone, 'cello, drums and piano. There was not a cornetist in the school and so on special occasions a man from some nearby town supplied. The Board of Education contributed a trombone and a 'cello. These instruments were loaned to students who learned to play them. Due to good luck, the orchestra was fortunate in having a double-bass. About 1910, the beginning of the first high school orchestra, the principal of the Academy found a double-bass in the attic of the Y. M. C. A. building. This old instrument proved to be of great value and has remained in the orchestra up to this time. Because

the double-bass is an odd instrument to play, a musician from outside the high school has often supplied. If the high school course were longer a student would be able to learn to play the double-bass during his academic course.

As the orchestra became older its members increased. Five years after its beginning there were twenty-five members. In 1918 the size had increased to thirty and in 1922 there were twelve more added. At the present time there are fifty-five members.

The variety of instruments had also increased until it might be said the orchestra is now well balanced. The Board of Education has generously supplied sufficient funds for the support of the orchestra and made it possible to enjoy a good variety of music.

Among the annual events of the year at which the orchestra has taken part are the Christmas festivities, Mr. Southwick's readings, the Slingerland prize speaking contest, and the graduation exercises. The orchestra has also furnished the music for the concert-lecture course at the Family Theater. In May there was a concert given in the Woman's Club gymnasium.

Much credit is due to Mr. Lundblad, present director of music, and the orchestra members greatly appreciate his efforts in bringing the orchestra to its present state of efficiency.

O. A. K., '25.

Miss Eysamen: "What do you mean by saying Benedict Arnold was a janitor?"

John Hnat: "Well, the book says that after his exile he spent the rest of his life in abasement."

—'25—

Rees: "Why do old maids wear cotton gloves?"

Grogan: "Probably because they have no kids."

—'25—

Mrs. Cole: "Don't you know that punctuation means that you pause?"

Collins: "Of course I do. Father punctuated a tire Sunday, and paused for half an hour."

Grogan: "I see that the gas company has been dubbed 'The Light Brigade.' "

Prof. Cole: "Oh, yes, what a charge they made."

—'25—

Judge: "For beating your wife I fine you \$1.10."

Prisoner: "I don't object to the dollar, but why the extra ten cents?"

Judge: "That's the federal tax on amusements."

—'25—

Lake: "What's the difference between capital and labor?"

Lagatta: "Well, if you loaned me a quarter, that would be capital; if you tried to get it back again, that would be labor."

ALUMNI GREETINGS

April 29, 1925.

Mr. Gordon E. Kent,

Chairman of Board of Directors Rome Free Academy Alumni, Inc.

Dear Mr. Kent:

Is there such a thing as an amusingly pathetic invitation? If so, your form letter comes pretty near to that phenomenon. I wish I knew the address of my classmates of 1870, and could reach them. Who knows but that radio may yet accomplish that miracle?

Charles H. Dunning of '70 and I were good chums; the girls, Ella Carroll and Emma Smith, moved in their sphere apart from us. Miss Carroll I do not recall ever speaking with, Miss Smith I did once have a word with. How strange this must seem to the boys and girls of this day, who mingle happily like brothers and sisters. In those days we lived largely in the past, as shown in books, getting one lesson after another in rather monotonous succession. *But we got the lessons.* It is the crowning glory of the present High School youth that they face the future in social contact.

It must be forty years since I attended the reunion of R. F. A. I have always been connected with schools, and so unable to leave duties at commencement time. I may get there this year, though. But who would know me, or whom should I know? I should have to ask for grandfathers.

Sincerely yours,

LEIGH R. HUNT, '70.

May 8th, 1925.

To the Members of the Graduating Class of R. F. A. of 1925:

I have been requested to send a message to you from the class graduating from the same institution fifty years ago and of which I was a member.

What shall the message be—to those about to enter upon a new and unchartered course, by one who, speaking back, as it were, from so many years ago? I can think of nothing better than to repeat a Latin quotation, "In all matters, before beginning, a diligent preparation should be made." Your graduation is the first and very important step in such preparation and thereby you have taken advantage of and become a beneficiary of a free educational institution in a country which spends more for that purpose than all the rest of the world put together.

No one would be so courageous as to advance a formula on preparation applying under all circumstances and to all callings for those who are aspiring for material success. One can only generalize and be content with the injunction—to prepare as well as one can afford to and be influenced, of course, as to his or her adaptability to the proposed kind of calling. The preparation for one kind of vocation would be a stranger to that for another. However, the time and cost of the best preparation for the life work anticipated is negligible as compared with the results which can be realized in the experience of the ordinary span of life.

Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, in celebrating his ninety-first birthday last week, among other things said: "The only sure guides to success are character, health and happiness." To this I would add thrift, hard work and plenty of it and then some, while young, and care to keep physically fit as a practical guarantee to health and the accomplishment of results.

The class of '75 consisted of only sixteen, and I am informed that if all of your present membership graduate this year, the total will be 113, the largest class in the history of the R. F. A. Should this same comparative percentage increase during the next fifty years, Professor Staley will have to ask for another school building.

It may not be presumptuous for me individually to add that the class of five decades ago sends greetings, congratulations and best wishes to you over this span of half a century, and may all those who have already followed you over the threshhold into the High School emulate your example by completing the course.

Very respectfully,

JAMES P. OLNEY, '75.

Pursuant to request from the Senior Annual staff, I, as a representative of the Class of 1880, take great pleasure in sending greetings to you, the members of the Class of 1925, and in hoping that someone representing your class, forty-five years hence, in sending similar greetings to the graduates of 1970, will have a groundwork of world progress to look back upon which will equal or exceed the marvelous strides in intellectual, industrial, scientific and archaeological progress which mankind has witnessed since the Class of 1880 made its commencement bow.

Not that any member of our class (although we concede it was individually and collectively the brightest aggregation of talent which ever stepped forth from the portals of our common Alma Mater) had anything to do with inventing the telephone or electric light, the automobile or the airplane, nor, as far as I know, did any of us have a hand in digging up King "Tut"; but, for all that, we have each formed a constituent part of the forward looking world population which made such achievements possible.

I do not wish to throw any sand in the cogs of your well-lubricated class gears nor to dampen in any manner the cheerful and optimistic outlook you now have on the future; but you know Cicero, after telling Cataline he wouldn't mention any of his shortcomings, went on and described them in detail) Daniel Webster once said: "The first great lesson a young man should learn is that he knows nothing; and the earlier and more thoroughly this lesson is learned the better it will be for his peace of mind in after life."

This saying of Daniel's is probably true, but you do not need to let it worry you in the least. You have just as good an opportunity before you as have had any of your predecessors.

There is an old Chinese proverb which says, "Fire makes its own room," so, no matter how many obstacles you find in the path nor how many rebuffs and setbacks come your way, if you are willing to work and back up that work with the vim and push and energy which are so graphically and comprehensively included in your modern word pep, you will have no cause to worry about the future.

It is my heartfelt wish that each and every one of you will come to the year 1970 crowned with honor and success and that you can then look back and feel that each of the passing years has held its full quota of achievements and joy of living.

SAMUEL H. BEACH, '80.

To the Class of 1925, R. F. A.:

Age is often garrulous and it is the prerogative of years, to preach. Tolerate us while we talk; then smile, as you must, and start "la longue traverse." For it will be long for some of you if we can rely on the Carlisle tables. We would adjure you, above all things, to be good. Of course, if you can't, just be as good as you can. We use the adjective advisedly. Someone once said, "Be good and you'll be happy, but you won't have much fun." We would rather change the saying to "Be as happy as you can; all good bears company." We have been the allotted time in the Wilderness and should know! The promised land is in sight and vain is regret! Then why regret? Time has taught us much; much that we have forgotten. What loves he has hallowed; what dislikes he has mellowed! He waits at the door to serve and be your shadow, too. Remember no matter, what the Persian said: "We are grass in the garden of God." Victor Hugo died just 40 years ago, full of honors and happy; his children, "The Unhappy," still survive!

We hope to repeat at the half century. Vale!

ANNIE A. MCADAM.
CORA MCHARG JARVIS,
Class of 1885.

Dear Miss Seeley:

Yes, indeed, I will "write something" for the Senior Annual. Furthermore, I will do it with pleasure, remembering how thankfully contributions were received when I was helping to edit an annual, and welcoming the opportunity to pay a tribute to Rome Free Academy, where I spent three of the happiest years of my life, as they were also among the very richest.

In trying to analyze the pleasant memories of my school days, I find that three things stand out more prominently than many others, namely, the teachers, the spirit of the school, and the joy of studying new subjects.

We appreciated our teachers while we were working under their guidance, and we still appreciate them after having had many others. Nowhere else have I had teachers who so perfectly combined beauty and nobility of character with good scholarship. They were an inspiration and an example in those days, as they are still a benign influence and a real factor in my life today.

The spirit of the school was something which I recall with pride. Most of the students were serious and earnest in their work, making hard study a pleasure. Most of us obeyed literally the rule which required two hours of preparation on each lesson. When we had spent the time conscientiously, we went to class with a confidence and an assurance that made recitations an occasion for friendly rivalry and competition.

In no other school have I ever experienced such keen enjoyment in new subjects. Latin, Roman history, Shakespeare, botany, to mention only a few, each opened up a new world. While this was due largely to the superior scholarship and the teaching ability of those who taught us, something must be conceded, of course, to circumstances of age and previous training. I like to think, when I see boys and girls going in and out, as I pass, that the same rare privilege is theirs.

Since my day there have been many changes in customs and in ideas of what constitutes a good education, yet it remains true now, as then, that our teachers may be among our best friends, that there is genuine pleasure of the highest type in learning to use our minds, and that the more we learn about the world and its people the more wonderful a place do we find it and the greater possibilities does it offer for living a happy and useful life. I can wish nothing better for the students who read this than that they may so spend their time that when they leave the Academy they will carry with them the same sense of gratitude for its opportunities, and the same feeling of obligation to live up to its high standards, and the same pleasant memories of companionship that I still enjoy.

IDA L. REVELEY, '90.

To the Class of 1925:

May the hearty greetings of the Class of '95 be extended to you as you join the forces of the R. F. A. Alumni.

May your spirit of enthusiasm revive us and urge us to greater efforts and may our earnestness and experience be helpful guideposts along the way to better things.

May you excel all who have gone before in placing R. F. A. standards in more advanced positions in the battle of life and along the paths of achievement.

This is the wish of the class of thirty years ago to the babies of today.

LILLIAN BRADT, '95.

May 6, 1925.

To the Class of 1925 from the Class of 1900, Rome Free Academy:

Twenty-five years! This is a long time as you look forward to it now, but we, who graduated with the Class of 1900, can look back and say, "How short the time since we set out on the journey which would bring us to the twenty-fifth anniversary of the day we left the old Rome Free Academy for the larger activities of life."

Ours was the first class to graduate from what was then the new Rome Free Academy, and at that time the Academy occupied only the upper floor of the building which has now been entirely outgrown. During all these years we have never lost the enthusiasm with which we

set out and still hold dear the memories of our academy days and the friendships we formed, which friendships possibly have been of more value than anything else.

Remember that you are young and filled with the same enthusiasm that we were then. You have acquired a foundation on which to build and are just starting to assume the responsibilities of carrying on the world's work which will be almost entirely yours at the end of the next quarter of a century.

Our message to you would be: Retain the enthusiasm you now have; cultivate the friendships you have formed under such happy circumstances, and success and happiness will come to each and all of you. This is our wish and our hope and you can be sure that the Class of 1925 will ever find the hand of the Class of 1900 stretched out to you in a spirit of helpfulness and good-will.

ARTHUR E. SPRIGGS, 1900.

Twenty years! What a world of difference it makes whether one is looking forward or backward upon the elapse of that many years.

Viewed by the youth, it appears a lifetime; to one approaching middle age it seems but yesterday.

How vividly I recall June, 1905, when as a member of the graduating class of that year I left the portals of old R. F. A. to take up my education in the school of life.

Can it indeed be twenty years?

And yet as one of R. F. A.'s babies at the alumni banquet that same June I had looked with an awe akin to reverence upon members of the Class of 1885 attending that function.

How old they looked! Had they really and truly been away from R. F. A. all that time?

Ah! The eyes of youth were looking at twenty years then, but now to the eyes of middle age how insignificant that amount of time appears in the span of the human life.

Ask the football warrior of 1905 how quickly he goes back twenty years, when from the side lines he sees the visiting school's halfback slipping around the end and headed in his direction.

The thrill and the desire for the old flying tackle fairly shoots him over the intervening milestones of life and twenty years is indeed yesterday.

Suppose he attempts it.

To those of his own age he was simply carried away by the thought that was uppermost in their own minds and he has their sympathy.

But how does youth look at it?

One can fairly hear their "Put him off the field, why did that old man tackle the runner?"

Old man, indeed! Was it not yesterday that he hung up his moleskins?

Have twenty years really intervened?

Two decades ago we sat with our heads proudly erect, a class of thirty-six members, the second largest to graduate up to that time.

Now old R. F. A. turns out classes nearly three times as large.

But large or small, let them all stand back of the old school, that the eyes of youth and the eyes of middle age may see as one their common Alma Mater, R. F. A.

THOS. S. WILSON, '05.

To the Class of 1925, Greetings:

Fifteen years ago we were occupying, as you now occupy, "box seats," with the whole world at our feet (so we thought, as you think now). For a full week from the baccalaureate sermon to Saturday's Summit Park outing, we continued to occupy that commanding position. As we passed people turned to look, and from open windows we saw peering eyes and heard excited exclamations of "come quickly and see the graduates". Even "Cles" Howland came

with his camera and asked us to "sit" for him. (Should you get his invitation to "sit" accept and profit by the fifteen-minute rest he is sure to offer you.)

Suddenly we awakened, as you will, and descended from the heights, and great was the descent. Diplomas, we found, had no mesmeric powers. College entrance exams were to be passed and employers to be shown that we were worth ten dollars per week. Life's goal line for us had not been crossed. We had simply made "first downs", with seventy yards to go.

But we, like you and every other graduate, had tasted partial success as a result of determined efforts to attain a goal against opposition. Commencement proved to be but the official's whistle, giving us another chance to make "first downs".

So it is with you—the game is on; the signals called, and the opportunity is yours to make your goal.

God speed you on your way!

M. A. KENT, President 1910.

Rome, N. Y., May 11, 1925.

To the Class of 1925 and all R. F. A. Alumni, Greetings:

To you of the Class of '25 ten years ahead may seem a long time, but to us of '15 it has passed almost as a fleeting shadow. It really seems but yesterday that we, too, were struggling with the finals exams, the secrets of last day, the class day frolic and, last of all, the thrilling graduation exercises.

Ten years of life has taught us more keenly the value of education and the necessity of application. May we urge each one to use every opportunity for continued study.

Our paths have diverged widely and we find ourselves scattered almost to the four winds, but the bonds of friendship which held through our four years of R. F. A. are still as firm and lasting as ever.

ESTHER HOWARD OLSON, '15.

MARY C. CRAIG, '15.

Hobart College, Geneva, N. Y., May 1, 1925.

Members of the Class of 1925:

In behalf of the Class of 1920 I extend greetings and congratulations. In a few weeks you will be alumni, watching with deep interest, as we are doing now, the future graduates of R. F. A.

I sincerely hope that some of these graduates will find their way to Hobart College. This college has an interesting history. It was chartered one hundred and three years ago, and was the most western college in our country.

The principal aim is personal instruction through small classes. At the present time there are only two hundred and twenty-five men in the college.

Hobart is not a rich man's college. It is well endowed with scholarships, and expenses are surprisingly low. Opportunities for work are good. Any young fellow who really wants a good education, and is willing to work for it, will find Hobart ever willing to lend a helping hand.

W. F. ALLISON, '20.



You Won't Get "Hooked" if You Buy This Paper.

THE WEATHER
Will Be Announced
Afterwards.

Published Whenever the
Occasion Demands.

EXTRA
GOOD

The Fisherman

OH, WHAT LINES WE HAVE!

RATES: ONE DOLLAR IN ROME — EIGHT BITS ELSEWHERE

KLEIN ROTHMUND IS "BACH" IN TOWN.

Big murder on North Washington Street. A paperhanger hung border. For further detail see page 7711 of this issue.

Accident between Rome and Utica. A trolley struck a cow somewhere between Stops 10 and 11.

Nine Lives Endangered on North James Street. Prof. Cole's cat got out and ran in front of a passing auto, but was rescued by Prof. before any harm befell it.

Great Event: While dining at Point Rock Marjorie Stocking found an oyster in her oyster stew. But as far as is known she did not find a horse in the horseradish, nor a cottage in the cottage cheese.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Big Sale on Shirts for boys with 13 or 14 necks.—Lake's Clothing Store.

Lost—Fountain Pen, by a girl half full of ink. Return to Christine Shaylor, or keep it with my hopes that you can make the darn thing work right.

Found—Package of Wrigley's Spearmint Gum. Collins, you may have your property by calling at my residence on North James Street. Hurry, or I'll throw the stuff away.—Prof. D. H. Cole.

Wanted—Someone to hold my gum while I serve in church.—Art Knight.

Wanted—To know who sent Charlie Greene over to my house with a box of candy.—Geraldine Karlen.

Wanted—Less noise.—Miss Keough.

Wanted—Someone to help me do my lessons.—Newell Smith.

Wanted—A good second-hand safety razor.—Broni Kozma.

Wanted—To know why Miss Spear has spent so much time at the big dictionary in the back of the study hall. Can any of our cross-word puzzle fans help us out?

Wanted—Answers to the following questions:

1. How can a cow be turned into a pasture?
2. Why do they say a hat becomes a woman when it still remains a hat?
3. Why is a fountain pen that needs assistance in filling called a self-filler?

For Sale—A saddle, a sleigh and complete harness, and a darn good horse thrown in.—Doris Clarabut.

For Sale—A fishpole by a boy with a brand new line.—James Atkinson.

Wanted—Girl for bakery; must be an early riser, born in the (y)east, a good mixer, and will get her dough every Saturday night.—Federal Bakery.

Wanted—Tom Evans to wear rubber heels.—Miss Stauring.

FUNNY-BONES

J. Schneible: "What kind of fruit grows on telephone poles?"

Prof. Cole: "Electric currents."

—'25—

Mrs. Flanagan: "Were you a good boy at school today, Thomas?"

Thomas: "My health book says that talk at the table should be of a pleasant nature."

—'25—

Geraldine: "I hear you adore good music?"

Grady: "I do, but never mind, keep right on playing."

—'25—

Joe Jones (to county clerk): "I-ah-er-um—, that is—"

Clerk (to assistant): "Henry, bring out one of those marriage license blanks."

—'25—

Prof. Moe (over the telephone): "Ah, is this the fire department? Oh, yes; well, will you tell me the location of the nearest fire alarm box, my house is on fire?"

—'25—

Waterbury: "I once loved a girl that made a fool out of me."

Wardwell: "What a lasting impression some girls make."

Newell Smith: "Why do some men consider their wives angels?"

Bob Lake: "Probably because they are always harping on something."

—'25—

Lagai: "I see that out in one of the western colleges all the men students are growing beards."

Knight: "Kinda rough on the girls, isn't it?"

—'25—

Blakeslee (dining in a restaurant): "Say, waiter, what kind of meat did you say this was?"

Waiter: "Spring lamb, sir."

Blakeslee: "I thought so. I've been chewing on one of those springs for half an hour."

—'25—

David Shacter: "Why haven't you any hair on your head?"

Prof. Cole: "Grass doesn't grow on a busy street, does it?"

Shacter: "Oh, I see. It can't get up through the concrete."

—'25—

Alder: "What time is it when the clock strikes thirteen?"

Prof. Cole: "Time for the clock to be fixed."

Helen Arthur: "Was father violent when you asked for my hand?"

Milton: "Was he? Good night! He nearly shook my arm off."

—'25—

Rayland: "They say they aren't going to make moving pictures at Hollywood any longer."

Kilbourne: "Why not?"

Rayland: "They're long enough now."

—'25—

Geraldine: "I wouldn't marry you if you were the only man in the world."

Howard: "You bet you wouldn't You'd be killed in the rush."

—'25—

Farr: "The telephone is annoying sometimes."

Alder: "Yes; it's like matrimony; one doesn't always get the party one wants."

—'25—

Tramp: "Have you a good square meal for a hungry man?"

Mrs. Cole: "Yes, and he'll be home at six to eat it."

—'25—

J. Schneible: "How do you like your new job?"

Collins: "Fine."

Schneible: "What time do you have to go to work?"

Collins: "Any old time as long as I get there before eight o'clock."

—'25—

Traveler: "There's a tribe of wild women in Africa who have no tongues."

"Babe" Alder: "But they can't talk, can they?"

Traveler: "Of course not. That's what makes them wild."

Kilbourne: "Do you believe that dark-haired men marry first?"

Pressey: "No, it's the light-headed ones."

—'25—

Ike: "Rachael says she is twenty-four."

Izzy: "Yes, twenty-four, marked down from thirty-nine."

—'25—

"Babe" Alder and Marjorie were having a soda at the Candyland when Marjorie's straw broke. "Patrick," said Marjorie, "my sucker is broke."

"Gosh ding it," said Babe, "how did you know that?"

—'25—

The fate of Lot's wife
Was all her own fault.
First she turned to "rubber",
Then she turned to salt.

—'25—

Miss Eysamen: "Where was the declaration of independence signed?"

Milt Williams: "At the bottom."

—'25—

Pressey: "What? You a housewife. I bet you don't even know what a needle is for."

Helen Arthur: "I do, too. It's for a Victrola."

—'25—

Hilda: "Marion swears she has never been kissed by a man."

Geraldine: "Well, isn't that enough to make any girl swear?"

—'25—

Wardwell: "Aldridge is rather dumb, isn't he?"

Waterbury: "How so?"

Wardwell: "He thought that thermometer in the front of the study hall was to register the number of people Miss Spear called down each day."

Outline of an After Dinner Speech by Miss Strout

Three long breaths.
 Compliment to the audience.
Funny story.
 Outline of what she is not going to say.
 Points she will touch on later.
 Two famous quotations from Shakespeare.
 Outline of what she would say if she had time.
 Reference to what she said first.
Funny story.
 Compliment to the audience.
 Ditto to our city state and country.
 Concluding remarks.
Funny story.
 Applause.

—'25—

Rienzo: "What did you do yesterday afternoon?"

Knight: "Took part in a guessing contest."

Rienzo: "I thought you took an examination in math."

Knight: "I did."

—'25—

Relyea: "How did you ever catch such a cold?"

Pressey: "They started playing the 'Star Spangled Banner' downstairs when I was taking a bath."

—'25—

Waterbury: "What kind of shoes do you think I ought to wear with these golf hose?"

Knauer: "I'd wear hip boots with those crazy things."

—'25—

Grogan: "Is calfskin good material for slippers?"

Rees: "Banana skins are better."

Hilda: "How did you act when you saw Robert this morning?"

Catherine: "I gave him the geological survey."

Hilda: "In other words——"

Catherine: "The stony stare."

—'25—

Higgins: "Will you be at the club tonight?"

Jiggins: "No, I have another important engagement."

Higgins: "What's that?"

Jiggins: "I took my mother-in-law to the movies the other night and she nearly died laughing at Harold Lloyd, so I'm taking her again tonight."

Higgins: "Well, good luck, old man."

—'25—

As Rudolph Thinks

Dan Cupid is a marksman poor,
 Despite his love and kisses:
 For while he always hits the marks
 He's always making Mrs.

—'25—

YOU DON'T SAY

Prof. Cole: "When the temperature of a room is ninety degrees, and you can stay in it without having your brains dried out, there is only one conclusion that you can make."

—'25—

Sprague Knauer: "Where are you going tomorrow night?"

Eunice (expectantly): "Nowhere."

Sprague (calmly): "Well, I hope you get there all right."

—'25—

Doris (to Hilda): "Geraldine may not like sideburns but she certainly does like Byrnes by her side."

Mrs. Whittemore (after the Freshman biology class had been discussing cows): "Name some other animals that have horns."

Eddie Flack: "Automobiles."

—'25—

Mr. Duggan: "Where were you last night, Leo?"

Leo: "Oh, just riding around with some of the boys."

Mr. Duggan: "Well, you had better return this lipstick that one of the 'boys' left in the car."

—'25—

Lagai (dining in a restaurant): "I wonder if this steak used to bawl and give milk, or whinney and draw a wagon?"

—'25—

Knauer: "What's the difference between dancing and wrestling?"

Waterbury: "Quite a difference. They bar some holds in wrestling."

—'25—

Pat: "I call your daughter Sun-maid."

Mike: "And fur what raisin?"

Pat: "She's the first girl my Sunkist."

—'25—

"Woodie" Evans: "Where did Shiek Broga get that Indian neck-wear?"

Caswell: "What's that?"

Evans: "Bow tie and arrow collar."

—'25—

It's easy to smile when you're happy,
And free to do as you please,
But the girl worth while
Is the girl who can smile
While bending at ninety degrees.

—'25—

"This let's me out," said the convict as he fondled the hacksaw.

At three o'clock in the morning a man called up a garage. "Hello," he said, "is this the garage? I just turned turtle."

Garage Man: "What you want is a zoo, not a garage."

—'25—

Duggan went up to Lee Center and went in to the general store. They were out of nearly everything Duggan wanted. Finally Leo got rather peeved. "I don't suppose you have such a civilized thing as dog biscuit in this run-down, one-horse, jay town of yours," he said to the clerk.

"Sure we have," said the clerk. "Have 'em in a bag, or eat 'em here?"

—'25—

Rees (would-be poet): "My girl said that that last poem of mine caused her heart to miss a beat."

Caldwell: "Then we can't use it. We can't print anything that would interfere with our circulation."

—'25—

Bobby Spriggs: "Papa, what makes a man give a woman a diamond engagement ring?"

Mr. Spriggs: "The woman."

—'25—

She: "No, John, I can't marry you, but I'll always be a sister to you."

He: "Good. Say, when your old man dies do you think he'll leave us any money?"

—'25—

Atkinson: "I'm half inclined to kiss you."

Doris: "Oh, I thought at first you were merely round shouldered."

—'25—

Grady: "Dearest, I love you. And that comes from my heart and not from my head."

Geraldine: "I believe you. Nothing ever comes from your head."

Mr. Ely: "But, young man, do you think you can make my daughter happy?"

Joe Jones: "Do I? Say, I wish you could have seen her when I proposed."

—'25—

Kilbourne: "Say, did you know that I was quite an electrician?"

Lake: "How's that?"

Kilbourne: "Why, last night over at Marjorie's a fuse blew out, and the house was in total darkness. Guess who fixed it. Me—I—myself."

Lake: "Huh! You're not an electrician, you're an idiot."

—'25—

Waterbury: "What was the denomination of that bill you loaned me?"

Knight: "Episcopalian, I guess. It keeps lent."

—'25—

Aldridge: "What is your favorite flower?"

Atkinson: "Well, I asked my girl for forget-me-nots, but she gave me tulips instead."

—'25—

Jack Farr: "Say, dad, can you sign your name with your eyes shut?"

Mr. Farr: "Yes."

Jack: "All right. Shut your eyes and sign my report card."

—'25—

Lagai: "Do you make life size enlargement from photographs?"

Hendricks: "Yes, indeed. That's one of our special lines."

Lagai: "All right. Do this one. It's a snap of a whale I took when I was at the seashore."

A dance, a data,
Perchance out lata.
A classa, a quizza;
No passa, gee whizza.

—'25—

Prof. Whittemore (just about to begin the study of snow in the physical geography class): "As we walk out into the cold winter night, what do we see on every hand?"

Blakeslee: "Gloves."

—'25—

Shaw: "I was told that anyone with any brains at all could learn to dance."

Geraldine: "Some people are so discouraging."

—'25—

Geraldine: "What beautiful flowers. Why isn't there still a little dew on them?"

Shaw (blushing furiously): "Yes, but I'll pay it before long."

—'25—

Paul Jones: "According to the Bible we are all made of dust."

Morton: "I don't believe you are. If you were you would dry up once in a while."

—'25—

Mosier: "What do you call a guy that drives an auto?"

Prof. Cole: "That depends upon how near he comes to running over me."

—'25—

Bert Odell: "Would you give five dollars to bury a saxophone player?"

Prof. Lundblad: "eres' thirty dollars. Bury six of them."

—'25—

Duggan: "What is a bigamist?"

Prof. Cole: "A man that makes the same mistake twice."

Bobby Spriggs: "Say, dad, what keeps us from falling off the earth?"

Mr. Spriggs: "The law of gravity, of course."

Bob: "But how did people stay on before that law was passed?"

—'25—

Conductor: "Madam, this is a smoking car."

Fair One: "Good. Have you a match?"

—'25—

Colored Mammy: "Ah wants to see Mistah Cummins."

Office Boy: "Mister Cummings is engaged."

Colored Mammy: "Well, ah don't want to marry him, honey."

—'25—

First Guy from Utica: "Gee, aren't there a lot of policemen around Rome?"

Second Ditto: "Well, it's called the 'Copper City,' isn't it?"

—'25—

Zieman: "Were you ever in Holland?"

Pressey: "No, but I've often been in Dutch."

—'25—

Chairman at K. K. K. meeting: "Now, gentlemen, please be sheeted."

—'25—

Miss Seeley: "What word is the opposite of happiness?"

Gardinier: "Misery."

Miss Seeley: "What is the opposite of woe?"

Gardinier: "Giddap."

—'25—

Jones: "How much will a Scotchman drink?"

Alder: "Any given amount."

Newell: "Do you like candy, Marjorie?"

Marjorie Stocking (eagerly): "Oh, yes, sir."

Newell: "Thanks. I'm gathering statistics for Whitmans."

—'25—

Mr. Karlen: "You surely have your nerve with you, asking for my daughter's hand."

Shaw: "Good heavens, sir. You surely don't mean that she's as bad as all that, do you?"

—'25—

Ilda: "I see Marion has gone out for athletics."

Geraldine: "No, not for athletics, merely for athletes."

—'25—

Old Lady (watching the Atlantic fleet): "What's that enormous boat over there?"

Sailor: "That's a man o' war, madame."

Old Lady: "How interesting. What is that little one beside it?"

Sailor: "Oh, that's just a tug."

Old Lady: "Oh, yes, tug of war. I've heard of them before."

—'25—

Out of Town Girl: "Gee, this is a great cheering section you have here."

"Ham" Williams: "You bet. Before every game they sell root beer."

—'25—

Morton: "Hey Jones, whither bound?"

Jones: "Going to buy a revolver."

Morton: "Six-shooter?"

Jones: "Naw, nine-shooter, gotta kill a cat."

Miss Strout: "I'm from Missouri, you have to show me."

Miss Holmes: "I'm from Elgin, you have to watch me."

—'25—

Kozma: "Who were the four horsemen?"

Janone: "Paul Revere, Jesse James, Tom Mix and Barney Google."

—'25—

Prof. Cole says that he does not know for certain who invented the slow motion movie, but that the guy that did received his inspiration from watching two Scotchmen reach into their pockets for money to pay for their drinks.

—'25—

Pressey (on way home from Springfield): "Is this a fast train, conductor?"

Conductor: "Yes, sir."

"Pressey: "Get out and see what it is fast to."

—'25—

"Ted" Reid (after first night out): "Steward, where are my clothes?"

Steward: "Where did you put them?"

Reid: "In that little cupboard over there with the round glass door."

Steward: "Good night, man; that's not a cupboard, that's a port-hole."

—'25—

Prosecuting Attorney (to opponent): "You're the biggest boob in the city."

Judge (rapping for order): "Gentlemen, you forget I am here."

—'25—

Morton (in Lake's): "Give me an Arrow collar."

Robert: "How narrow?"

There once was a fisher named Fisher,
Who fished from the edge of a fissure.
A fish, with a grin,
Pulled the fisherman in,
Now they're fishing the fissure for Fisher.

—'25—

Mosier: "After the dance last night I told my girl what I thought of her."

Zieman: "What did she say?"

Mosier: "I love you, too."

—'25—

Atkinson: "Have you heard what they've been doing with the revolting Chinese?"

Aldridge: "No, what?"

Atkinson: "They're plastering the chinks in the great wall."

—'25—

Janone: "There goes a whole trainload of tobacco."

Kozma: "Oh, that's one of those chew-chew trains."

—'25—

Egger: "What happened to Joe Jones when he was in the country?"

Duggan: "Aw, you know that sap used to work in a garage and when he got out in the country he crawled under a mule to see why it wouldn't go, and he naturally got bumped off."

—'25—

Miss Eysamen: "Name an island possession of the United States."

Farr (rudely awakened): "Huh? Why, ah—"

Miss Eysamen: "Correct, sit down."

—'25—

Wardwell (ardent angler): "Tell me, would it be an offense if I catch some fish in this pond?"

Farmer: "No, it will be a miracle."

Can You Imagine

Miss Strout and Pat Grogan with black hair?

The Board of Education making rules which met with the approval of the student body?

Dwight Broga with light curly hair?

Joseph Jones four feet ten?

David Shacter six feet two?

Prof Cole built like Prof. Moe?

Prof. Moe built like Prof. Cole?

R. F. A. without the Seniors?

Mike Viscosi in a bathing suit?

Lagai with red hair?

Helen Arthur not flirting?

Art Knight playing dominoes (not galloping dominoes)?

Hank Lawton without Eunice Watters?

Assembly without a song?

Helena Ubelle reading "Life"?

—'25—

Art Knight: "Yesterday I was watching a girl climb up a flight of steps, when suddenly she turned around and soaked me on the peninsula."

Lagatta: "Peninsular? What's that?"

Knight: "A long neck stretching out to sea."

—'25—

Duggan: "What pretty hair Miss Strout has."

Egger: "Yes, but it's false."

Duggan: "What makes you think so?"

Egger: "I heard her tell Miss Holmes that she inherited her red hair from her mother."

Egger: What are you going to give Dorothy for Christmas?"

Jones: "Nothing."

Egger: "Smarter? Engagement broke?"

Jones: "No—I am."

—'25—

Aldridge: "What's the difference between a Scotchman and a canoe?"

Lake: "What?"

Aldridge: "A canoe tips."

—'25—

Lagatta: "Did you hear about the fellow that called his girl 'Postscript'?"

Kozme: "No. Why did he?"

Lagatta: "Her name was Adeline Moore."

—'25—

Mrs. Cole: "Give a synonym for universal."

Collins: "Ford."

—'25—

Miss Billingham: "Miss Williams, can you name a city in Alaska?"

Ruth: "No'm."

Miss Billingham: "Correct. Sit down."

—'25—

Geraldine (rather bored about 10:30 P. M.): "I don't know a thing about baseball."

Howard: "Let me explain it to you."

Geraldine: "All right. Give an illustration of a home run."

—'25—

Doris: "I wouldn't marry the best man on earth."

Hilda: "Of course you wouldn't, you couldn't."

Doris: "And why couldn't I?"

Hilda: "Because I'm going to."

Impossible Events

Christine Shaylor not trying to vamp someone.

Vito Janone with his mouth shut.

Joseph Jones talking to some other girl than Dorothy Ely.

Newell Smith flunking.

Broni Kozma shaving.

Stewart Davis without his Ford.

Mr. Lundblad playing a saxophone.

Marjorie Stocking and Mary Huntington both getting to school on time the same day.

Marion Staley walking through school not acting as if she owned the place.

Prof. Cole not trying to be funny.

"Bum" Rayland making a five-minute recitation.

Atkinson not talking with a girl.

Aldridge not taking Flossie to all social affairs.

Dwight Broga without his hair plastered.

Mr. Lundblad not making four or five announcements at assembly.

Jim Collins not chewing gum.

Rudolph Lagai using Stacomb.

Babe Alder not sitting with Marjorie Stocking.

—'25—

That Sleeping Sickness

Barber: "Hold your head up or I can't shave you."

Briggs: "Oh, shucks, give me a haircut, then."

—'25—

Marjorie: "Were his letters to you during the summer sort of a Romeo and Juliet affair?"

Helen Arthur: "No. Much Ado About Nothing."

A One-Act Tragedy

Mule in the barnyard, lazy and slick,
Boy with a pin on the end of a stick.
Creeps up behind him, quiet as a mouse;
Crepe on the door of the little boy's house.

—'25—

Mrs. Relyea: "Don't eat any more tonight, Hubert. Don't you know you can't sleep on a full stomach?"

Hubert: "I won't, mother. I'll lie on my back."

—'25—

Jack Farr: "Yes, father, I'm quite a big gun up at school."

Mr. Farr: "Then why don't I hear better reports?"

—'25—

She: "When you were in France I suppose you saw the great tracts of barren waste?"

He: "Yes, indeed. He has a wonderful estate."

—'25—

Little drops of water,
Frozen on the walk,
Make the naughty adjectives
Mix in peoples' talk.

—'25—

L. Stump: "I can speak every language except Greek."

Caldwell: "Let's hear you say 'Good morning' in Russian."

Leo: "Oh, I can't speak Russian. That's Greek to me."

—'25—

Morton: "You must come over and have dinner with me tonight."

Byrnes: "Sorry, old man, but I'm going to see Macbeth."

Morton: "Oh, that's all right. Bring him around, too."

Help

A missionary from the Fiji Islands writes home as follows:

"Our small band of brethren seem to be absolutely unable to cope the desperate situation which exists in this dark and benighted land. Great distress prevails throughout the islands. Many of the natives are starving for food. Please send a few more missionaries."

—'25—

Grogan: "What's the difference between a vision and a sight?"

Gardinier: "You flatter a girl by calling her a vision, but never call her a sight."

—'25—

Mrs. Knight: 'Now if I gave you two apples, and you were to offer them to another boy, you would tell him to take the larger one, wouldn't you?"

Stuart: "No, mother."

Mrs. Knight (greatly disappointed): "Why not?"

Stuart: "It wouldn't be necessary."

—'25—

Little grains of powder,
Little daubs of paint,
Make the ladies' freckles
Look as thought they ain't.

—'25—

Prof. Cole (after Joe Jones has finished reciting a proposition with his hands in his pockets): "You wouldn't make a good lawyer, Joe."

Joe: "Why not?"

Prof.: "You always have your hands in your own pockets."

—'25—

Zieman: "What's a gold digger?"

Pressey: "A girl that meets a fellow at the door with her hat and coat already on."

DeHimer: "Do you play Mah Jongg?"

Knight: "What's that?"

DeHimer: "Oh, that's a game you play with little ivory blocks."

Knight: "Sure I play that. Why didn't you say what you meant?"

—'25—

Sunday School Teacher: "Why does the Bible admonish us to pour oil on the troubled waters?"

Pupil from New Jersey: "So the mosquitoes may be killed."

—'25—

Dr. Broga: "What do you think? I caught Dwight shooting crap with some other boys behind the barn today."

Mrs. Broga: "There. I knew he would do something he shouldn't with that new rifle you bought him for Christmas."

—'25—

Knight: "Lend me five dollars, will you?"

Shaw: "But I have only four."

Knight: "Oh, that's all right. Let me have the four and you can owe me one."

—'25—

"It's ten P. M.," said Geraldine,
But useless did it prove,
For Renwick did not understand
That P. M. meant "Please Move."

—'25—

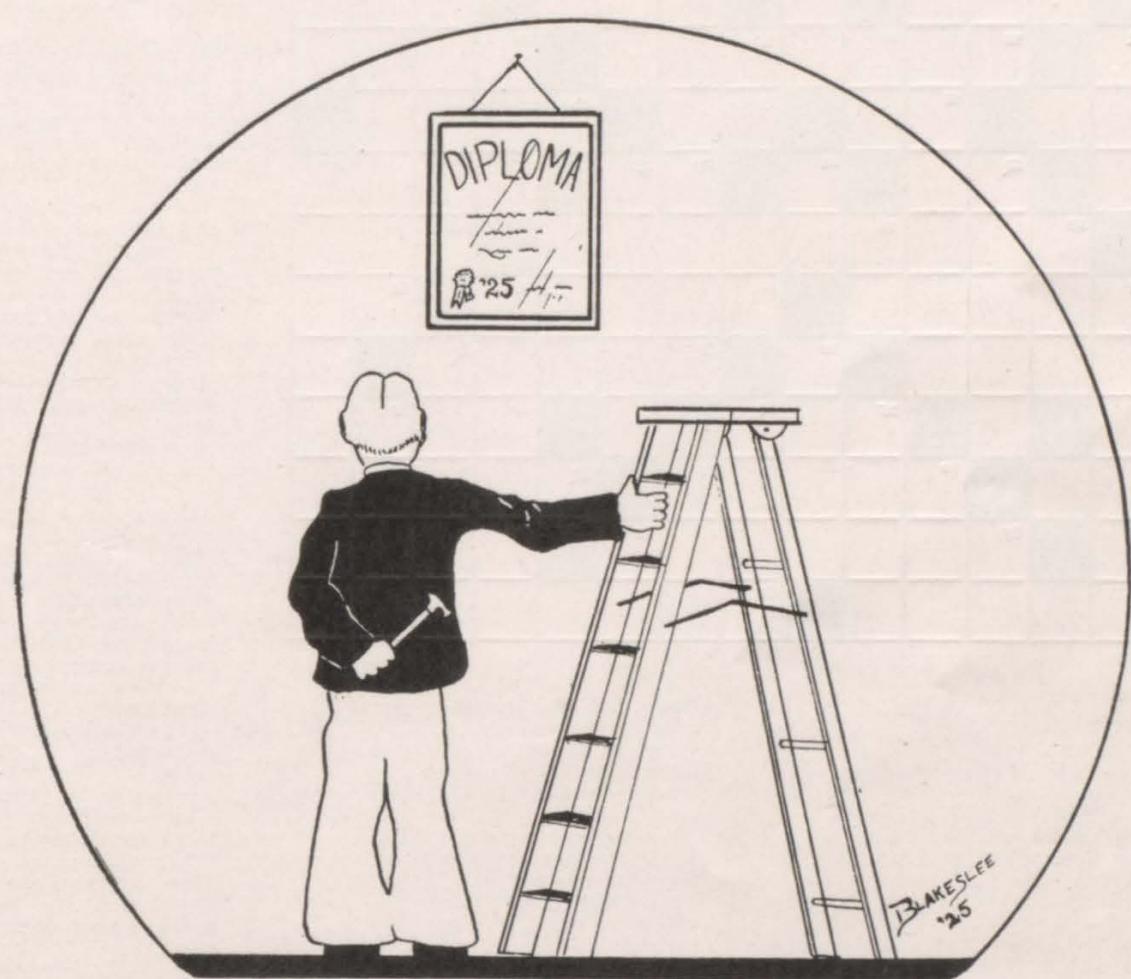
Newell Smith: "What's your idea of an intelligent girl?"

DeHimer: "One that makes her complexion taste as good as it looks."

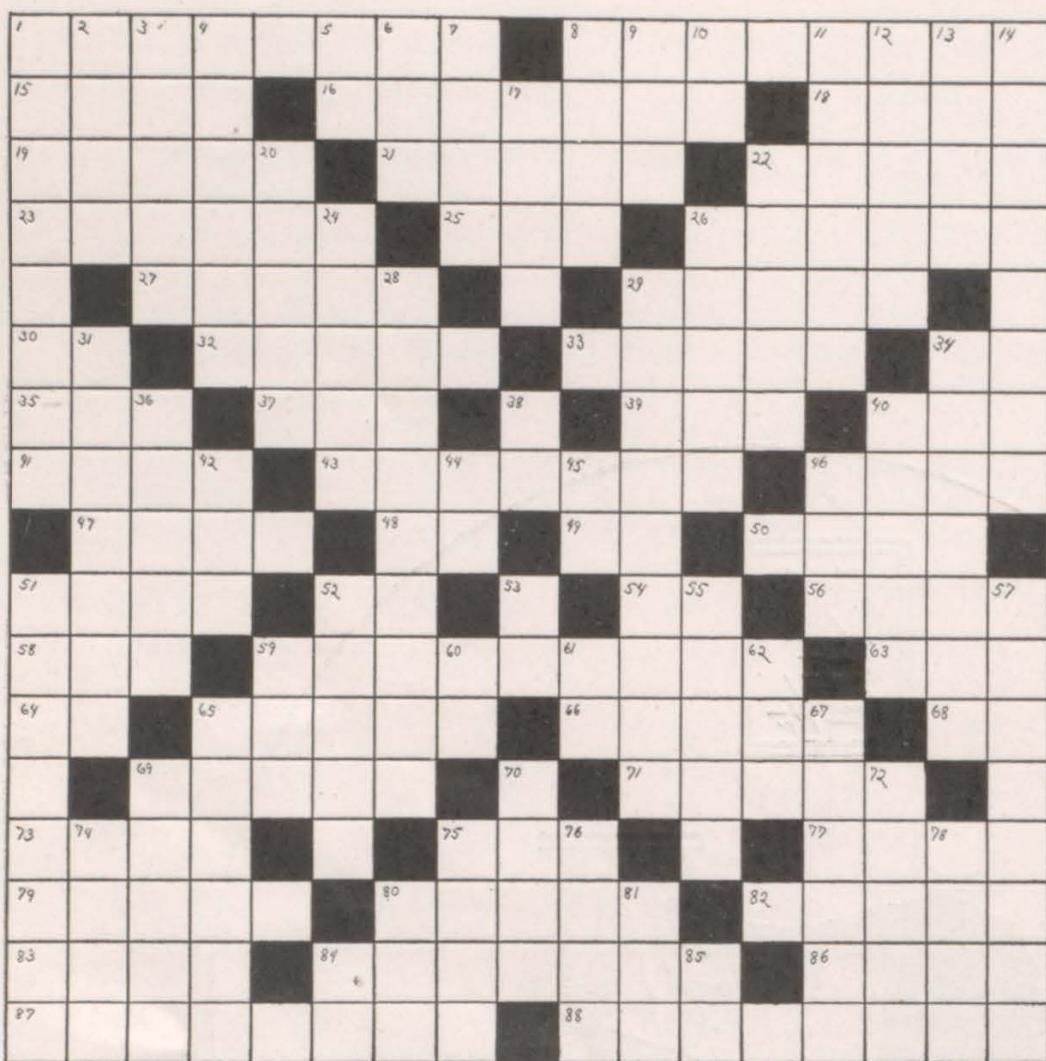
—'25—

Paul Jones: "I'm looking for a girl who is my direct opposite."

Atkinson: "That ought to be easy. There are a lot of intelligent girls around school."



FINIS



HORIZONTAL

1. Common occupation just before examinations
8. Expectation of every senior
15. A Negroid native of the Philippines
16. A chemical agent
18. Greek combining form meaning "rose"
19. Familia: cocking product (pl.)
21. Goose-barnacle
22. Lat. for "from wealth" (abbr.)
23. An overhanging window (pl.)
25. A favorite tree in Rome
26. Unfortunate in outcome
27. A sharp-pointed projection
29. A feature of the face (pl.)
30. A preposition
32. Pertaining to a special variety of bees.
33. Nickname of certain college fraternities
34. Preposition
35. Chief pleasure of luncheon clubs
39. Earnest Workers Home (abbr.)
40. First name of a noted violinist of the last century
41. The class of '25 claims to be entirely such
43. What we all approve, but do not enjoy
46. A food suitable for picnics
47. A mountain system between Europe and Asia
48. Means of transportation (abbr.)

49. Name of a favorite post-graduate of this year
50. Weed, symbol of evil growing with good
51. Junior courtesy to the senior class (abbr.)
52. The one who pays the bills
54. A thoroughfare (abbr.)
56. A nickname for Southerners during the Civil War
58. Musical term, "slow up" (abbr.)
59. An oft-heard organization of R. F. A.
63. Star Roman Products—class of 1925 (abbr.)
64. Lat. in for the main element of many heads
65. Main tools of R. F. A.
66. One means of side-stepping study
68. Account of (abbr.)
69. A mixture lowering purity
71. To give up
74. The heavenly body most honored by lovers
75. A make of automobile
77. A hat material
79. Time's effect upon much of our learning
80. The most common poetic metre in English
82. Lat. name for our boys
83. Used in a baseball game
84. The most interesting publication ever issued (pl.)
86. A valley noted in the Civil War (abbr.)
87. A favorite manner of leaving school

VERTICAL

1. Measure of heat (pl.)
2. "Raise the standard high"
3. Just ready for action (Naut.)
4. A county and county-seat in Central California
5. Combining form of prefix meaning "not"
6. Combining form meaning "new"
7. A passage to which graduation is often compared
8. A study dealing with forms (abbr.)
9. Radio's Normal Needs (abbr.)
10. Attendance (abbr.)
11. Extremely cified
12. A form into which Circe changed her victims
13. A light hat worn in India
14. What every school does, supposedly
17. To cover with gold
20. An inclined plane
22. A subject taken both in the grades and in the high school
24. A sound sometimes causing commotion in the study hall
26. The ideal condition of an athlete
28. Slang descriptive of the freshman and his love for toys
29. A science studied in R. F. A.
31. "Her laws we must obey"
34. The freshman's hindrance to becoming a sophomore
36. One of a set of very early Italian playing cards
38. The degree that many of our girls work for after graduation (abbr.)
40. The form that examinations take to some
42. To force one's way through obstacles
44. A correlative conjunction
45. A book read in Eng. I (abbr.)
46. An organ of the body not always well used
51. Vital questions to be solved
52. What will make people believe that you are right
53. Prefix meaning "back"
55. What every team member must do
57. The sort of spirit every contestant should have
59. A variety of limestone (abbr.)
60. A secondary school
61. A title none of us probably will obtain (abbr.)
62. An animal similar in structure to man.
65. A biological combining form meaning "germ"
67. Full of mischief
69. Study of the structure of a body (abbr.)
70. Payment for services (abbr.)
72. A large city of India; a small village of N. Y. State
74. A kind of acid
75. What the chimes did
76. A descendant of Shem, mentioned in Gen. 10:28
78. A legal document guaranteeing payment
80. A place of sojourn
81. A musical term meaning the highest point in the scale
84. A three-toed sloth
85. A university chosen by many of the graduates of R. F. A.

The publication of this Annual was made possible by the generosity and hearty co-operation of the business, professional and manufacturing men of *our own city*. Go to their business places and express your gratitude by patronizing them and *tell them why you do it.*

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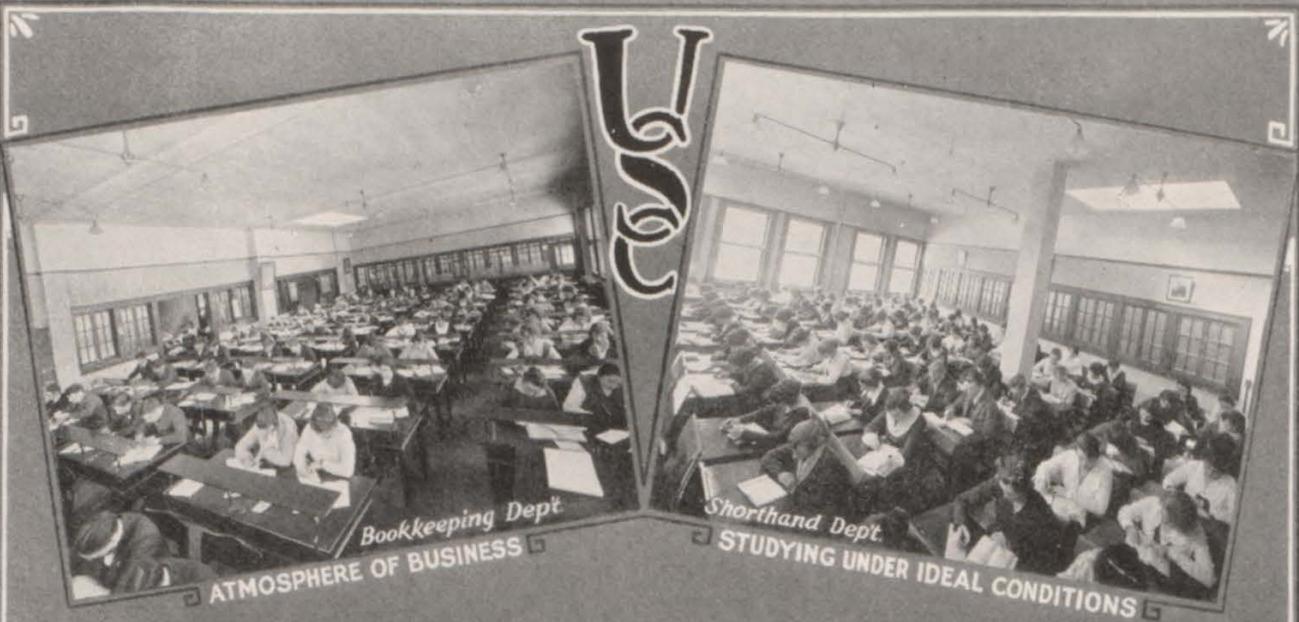
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